



ELECTION NEWS

CENTRE COUNTY SWINGS INTO LINE AGAIN.

Smith and Singer Elected by Small Majorities.—A Light Vote Cast in Democratic Strongholds.—The Republican State Ticket Elected by Big Majorities.

The election on Tuesday, has fully decided that Centre county still remains under the banner of the Democrats, notwithstanding the light vote polled in the Democratic strongholds.

In the county it was an off year, and there were but two offices to be filled, prothonotary and District Attorney. The Republicans had Abram V. Miller up for Prothonotary, while William J. Smith, the present incumbent was the Democratic nominee.

Quigley and Singer were after the District Attorneyship. The vote was close and the Democratic candidates won by less than a hundred majority. This is conceded by the Republicans to be a great victory. Only last year the county gave the Republican candidates majorities from 500 to 900.

Penns Valley, which usually determines the size of the Democratic majorities, did not do as well as last year, owing to this being an off year, and a big per cent. of the vote was not out in some districts.

Smith's majority over Miller, official, is 69, and Quigley is just 65 votes behind Singer on the official count.

BIG STATE MAJORITY.

The Republicans Roll Up Another Big Score.

The Republican State Ticket was elected by big majorities, and easily elected their candidates for State Treasurer and six Superior Court Judges, while the Democrats will be represented by one only on the bench.

The state gives Haywood a majority over Meyers of about 150,000, while for Superior Judges the majority is almost as high.

New York.

New York elected state officers except Governor and Lieutenant Governor, and both branches of legislature. The state gave Republican majorities of about 50,000, and the legislature is overwhelmingly Republican.

New Jersey.

Griggs, R., has a plurality of 22,513 for governor of New Jersey, over McGill, D. The next state senate will stand 18 Republicans and 3 Democrats. In the assembly Republicans will have 41 votes and Democrats 19.

Ohio.

The state of Ohio gave Republican majorities of about 80,000 to 90,000, and will elect a Republican U. S. Senator. It was a landslide in the Buckeye state.

Maryland.

Maryland has elected a Republican governor by about 15,000 majority. In this state the Democrats had two tickets, and the result means the election of a Republican to the U. S. Senate.

Kentucky.

Kentucky elected a Republican governor by about 8,000 majority. The Republicans claim the legislature, and hope to elect their man to the U. S. senate.

Results in Other Places.

John M. Bailey, the Democratic candidate in the Judicial district, of Mifflin and Huntingdon counties, was elected by about 1200 majority.

For the minority judge on the Superior court bench, Smith seems to lead on the Democratic ticket. The result cannot be determined until an official count is taken today. Yerkes and Smith lead the Democratic ticket.

Utah elected a Republican governor by about 15,000 majority.

The landslide struck every state where an important election was held. The result in Kentucky and Maryland was owing to bitter local fights among the Democrats.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses have been granted the past week:

James Morris, of Houtzdale, Clearfield county, and Martha Hogancamp, of Clarence, Centre Co.

James A. Emenhizer and Lizzie Watkins, of Boggs township.

James Irvin Morris, of Milesburg, and Mary Ellen Ward, of 228 North Duke street, Lancaster, Pa.

Upton L. Hanes and Mary L. Waller, of Penna. Furnace.

IN CENTRE COUNTY.

News Clipped and Condensed for Busy Readers.

The Gentzel hunting party returned from the Greenwoods—had a good time, but got no deer. When the Gentzel's can not find deer, it's a sure sign they are scarce.

The round-house of the Central rr. company at Millhall has been torn down and removed to Bellefonte.

Sechler has sold his meat market to Gettig & Kreamer of Pleasant Gap.

Jacob Moyer has organized a singing class at Spring Mills.

The old Mulbarger homestead in Gregg twp., has been sold to Peter Phillips for \$1500.

Mrs. Eliza Fetterolf, of Spring Mills, has been quite ill.

Mr. Poorman and wife, who left Pl. Gap for Ohio, several months ago, to live there, have again returned, preferring old Centre to spend their old age in.

Charles Wolf, of Fiedler, has gone to Ohio to buy a car-load of cattle.

Luther Hosterman, of lower Haines twp., has had a little daughter added to his family.

George Vonada, of near Farmer's Mills, has been quite ill of typhoid fever.

The farm of Daniel Bartges near Penn Hall, was sold at assignee's sale to Robert Hettinger, for \$3357.

Thomas Shafer, of Madisonburg, intends moving to Dakota, Ill., this fall, and has rented his farm to Wm. Heckman, of near Penn Hall.

John Beaver, of Aaronsburg, intends to move to near Milton, this month.

The widow of Jonathan Rhule, died Wednesday of last week at Phillipsburg, aged 86 years and 7 months.

TO PREVENT WATER POLLUTION.

Proceedings Instituted at Hollidaysburg Against the City of Altoona.

Proceedings were instituted in the Blair county courts by the boroughs of Hollidaysburg and Gaysport, the Hollidaysburg board of health and twenty land owners against the city of Altoona, to prevent the pollution of the Juniata river above this point by depositing therein the city's sewerage. The proceedings are the result of an inspection of the river by State Inspector W. E. Matthews, of Johnstown, who reported to the state board of health that the emptying of the sewage into the stream would be prejudicial to the public health and comfort of the two boroughs. The object of the proceedings is to compel the city to filter or burn its sewage and the trial of the case will form a valuable contribution to the sanitary laws of the commonwealth.

A Singular Incident.

A singular incident occurred in the Montgomery county court a few days ago. John Shaw was in court to answer for committing a nuisance. The grand jury having ignored the bill for indictment, the bill was returned to the district attorney, who supposing a true bill had been found, arraigned Shaw, who at once pleaded guilty. When it was found that the grand jury, notwithstanding Shaw's subsequent admission had declared him innocent, the accused was discharged after the court recovered from a spasm of laughter.

Got a Pension.

John Martz, a veteran of the last war, was granted a pension last week by the Department, of \$6 per month and received \$105 back pay. John was a good soldier and his friends are glad that he has been placed on the roll of honor. He is deserving of it.

THE RAINFALL.

Registered at the "Reporter" office: October 31, afternoon and night, 1 in. Total for October, 1.2-10 inches. In Sept. 2.1-10 in.; Aug. 4.3-10 in.; July 4.8-10 in.; June 5.1-8 in.; May 1.5-8 in.; April 1.1-10 inches.

Bought a Centre Hall Home.

James Alexander, of Earlstown, has purchased Howard Homan's property, for \$1600, and the family intend to make this town their future home, we are pleased to have such excellent people come in here.

Ref. Church Notice.

My appointments at Tusseyville and Centre Hall, for next Sunday, are withdrawn, and there will be no service. Services on 24 inst., at the usual hours. S. H. EISENBERG.

OUR Dan, in his stumping tour in Ohio, has taken the M'Kinley fever very badly and twice nominated the high tariff champion for President. With our Dan in favor of M'Kinley and Quay in favor of Reed, there is not likely to be much money for the Ohio high tariff-tax apostle in this state.

HENRY FRY FOUND

SUICIDED—SHOT HIMSELF IN THE SEVEN MOUNTAINS.

Body Found by Two Lumbermen While Out Deer Hunting.—Touched the Trigger with His Toe and Sent a Load of Buckshot Through His Heart.

The mystery is solved at last by the finding of the dead body of the old man, Henry Fry, who disappeared from his home at Potter's Mills, on the 22 of October without any trace of his whereabouts, until Tuesday afternoon of this week, when his dead body was discovered by two men, named Searfos and Valentine, who were in the mountains hunting deer, and came across his dead body accidentally. The two men belonged to a lumber camp on the main stream about 2 miles south-west of Pat Garrity's. The hunters were taking a short cut, up the steep ravine, leading from where Rev. J. K. Miller had his saw-mill to the little bridge on top of the mountain, and along which a road for mules had been cut, but the floods a few years ago had badly torn up the road and gully. Half-way down this gully the hunters came upon the dead body lying close to a large log that lay across the road.

Word was of once sent into the valley and towards evening a party of eleven, among them Dr. Alexander, the overseer and Adam Ripka, left for the spot, reaching there just about dark and returned to Potter's Mills with the body.

It would seem Fry shot himself at the log, placing the butt-end of the gun on the ground, the muzzle against left breast, having taken off his one shoe, used his big toe to pull the trigger and sent a load of buckshot thro his heart, killing him instantly. The powder set his clothing on fire, burning it all from his body except such parts as were saturated with blood, the body being badly scorched, but was otherwise well preserved, weather having been cold; mice had gnawed on parts of the body.

The remains were taken in charge by the overseer of the poor and buried yesterday at Egghill cemetery. He leaves a widow and two daughters, one living at Millheim and the other at Williamsport. His age was about 70 years.

One fact worthy of note in this sad affair, is that the old gentleman was last seen, on the afternoon he disappeared, at Allison's dam. To follow the road to the top of the mountain a distance of several miles, he would have had to pass a dozen of houses, but as he was not observed by any one, it is likely he took some only by-path to reach the place where he took his own life.

What Gossip Has Done.

Gossip! How she runs about on every street; in every store, in all the churches and societies she finds a foothold. Gossip has made a home a hell upon earth. Gossip has parted husbands and wives. Gossip has blackened and sullied the character of many pure girls. Gossip has parted lovers who would be very happy if it were not for gossip. One little misstep or one little indiscretion will cause gossip to arise with new strength and start out on her mission. Her, did we say? We ought not to, for we have our male gossipers, and as a rule, they are ten times more venomous than the females. A good, healthy man gossipier is about as mean and low and dangerous as the meanest thing on earth.—Ex.

All Free.

Those who have used Dr. King's New Discovery know its value, and those who have not, have now the opportunity to try it free. Call on the advertised Druggist and get a trial bottle free. Send your name and address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills free, as well as a copy of Guide to Health and Household Instructor free. All of which is guaranteed to do you good and cost you nothing at J. D. Murray's Drug Store.

School Report.

The percentage of attendance of the Egg Hill school for the month ending October 18, was 98. The following pupils were perfect in attendance: Vera Grove, Mary Wolf, Elsie Alexander, Mamie Alexander, Joice Bible, Verna Hettinger, Edna Hettinger, Willie B. Kerr, Herbert Hettinger, and Homer Treaster. Number of pupils enrolled at present 30.

Lutheran Services Next Sunday.

Communion services will be held at the Cross church, on Sunday morning, at 10 a. m. At the Union at 2 p. m. Preaching at Centre Hall at 7 p. m.

CENTRE gave Judge Beaver a complimentary vote and he leads his ticket.

DAVID BOLLINGER.

Born in Millheim, Died in Altoona.—Well Known.

Altoona has suffered the loss of an aged and highly respected citizen in the death of David Bollinger, which occurred at his home, 1812 Eight avenue, at 3 o'clock Monday morning. Mr. Bollinger has been failing for the last two years but the most intimate friend had no thought that the reaper was so near. Being of an exceedingly industrious nature he kept at work up to within a few days of his demise. Sunday morning last he arose as usual intent on attending the services at the Eighth avenue Methodist Episcopal church, of which he had been a consistent member for twenty-four years. Against the remonstrances of the family he started for the church in a greatly enervated condition. Reaching there he could not mount the stairs without aid. Returning home he sat down to dinner, but after serving the others he declared his inability to eat and left the table. Neuralgia pains seized him at once and for eight hours his suffering was intense, but the end was peaceful.

Mr. Bollinger was born in Millheim, Centre county, Pa., March 2, 1823, and was aged 72 years, 8 months and 2 days. He learned the coachmaking trade in his native town; then removed to Millburg, Union county, where he met and married Miss Catharine B. Auble, near fifty years ago. The results of this union was a family of nine children.—Altoona Tribune.

Local Jottings.

George Emerick having laid galvanized iron pipe to conduct water to his farm premises near town, is adding, as the next improvement, a wagon-shed to the east end of his barn.

The slating of the roof on the new Reformed church is finished.

The hallow e'en fiend was about last Thursday night. In the square on Friday morning there was a big barricade of buggies, spring-wagons, carts, sleds, and sicks, gathered from the alleys and sheds of the town, which made a formidable looking mess.

Some families have done their butchering already—which means "frishey brotwarsh."

Bring your job work to the "Reporter" office, such as sale posters, circulars, letter and bill heads, fine wedding invitations, &c. Prices reasonable.

John Krumbine now is an assistant in Dauberman's furniture establishment.

Rev. Goodling has had a very successful protracted meeting in progress at Linden Hall, excellent order prevailing.

Don't spend your life studying out petty schemes to injure others.

We have had a succession of sharp frosts, and Sunday morning's was the sharpest yet.

Several families intend moving out of town between this and next spring. One says there's too much little spite here. Bad, we're sorry to say, but you find those weeds everywhere, to the dislike of decent people.

Turkey Bone Pipe Stems.

A corn-cob pipe with a turkey bone stem, would be exclusively agricultural, and as Thanksgiving is only about three weeks off, the reader of the "Reporter" who smokes will have an excellent opportunity to provide himself with a turkey bone pipe stem. And, if he chooses to send the gobble to this office, we will feast on it, and promise to send him the pipe stems.

An old smoker says there is nothing like it. It is porous and yields to the teeth. Smoke drawn thro the turkey bone stem is cool and sweet. The structure is porous, and it is supposed that the outside air gets thro and takes off the hot, biting taste. There is no danger of a man getting his tongue burned if he uses a turkey bone stem. Wild turkey bones are the best.

The editor of this paper don't smoke, but he eats turkey—when he gets a chance.

It is said that the oldest living man and wife in the United States are Louis and Amelia Darwin, of Black Falls, Wis. The husband was born in 1788, or one year before the inauguration of the first president of the United States, and the wife was born in 1794. They have been married 80 years. Wonder if the grand-children are living.

A cough which persists day after day, should not be neglected any longer. It means something more than a mere local irritation, and the sooner it is relieved the better. Take Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It is prompt to act and sure to cure.

A new overcoat will be needed for this cold weather, you will want to keep warm, and that can easily be done by making your purchases at Lewins, Bellefonte. He has everything in the clothing line.

SILLY WAR TALK

PESSIMISTS PREDICT A CONFLICT WITH ENGLAND.

Wise Sages Who Demand that We Fight or Abandon the Monroe Doctrine.—A War Ship Rejected.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 4.—The distinguished war prophets who have been on the rampage in New England, Washington, and other parts of the country should bag their heads and lock their jaws for a while. Instead of the red-handed ultimatum, demanding that we should either abandon the Monroe doctrine or fight, which these self-made prophets have declared was in the course of preparation by England, the English Ambassador has, through Secretary Olney, approached President Cleveland with an olive branch in the shape of a proposition that the United States should form an alliance with England for the protection of English and American citizens and interests in Turkey. True, this proposition has nothing directly to do with the maintenance of the Monroe doctrine in Venezuela, which has inspired all the war prophecies, but even a school boy can see that England would not be asking an alliance with a country that she expected soon to be at war with. Whether President Cleveland sees fit to accept this alliance or not the fact that it has been asked for should be sufficient to cause Senator Chandler and Hon. Don M. Dickinson to stop sitting up o' nights to prevent Canada sneaking New Hampshire and Michigan away from us. Notwithstanding President Cleveland's known aversion to "entangling foreign alliances" the impression among those who ought to know is that he will accept this invitation to act jointly with England in protecting English and American citizens in Turkey, owing to the threatening aspect of affairs in that country.

The Bath Iron Works, of Bath, Maine, the builders of the Ammenram Katahdin, are in a hole, so to speak. The naval trial board has reported to Secretary Herbert that the vessel fell below the speed required on her trial trip. According to the contract the vessel now stands rejected. The ground is taken by some naval officials that unless Congress comes to their release, the Bath Iron Works will have to sell the Katahdin wherever they can. But the matter is complicated by the fact that about \$700,000 worth of armor belonging to the U. S. is on the vessel. No official action has yet been taken by Secretary Herbert. It is the belief that he will gladly accept the vessel if any legal way of doing so can be found.

Attorney General Harmon is still getting letters from lawyers and business men, in Indian Territory, endorsing Judge Kilgore and the manner in which he has conducted the business of the U. S. Court which he presides over in that territory. Judge Kilgore's answer to the charges made against him by Mr. Davis has been in the hands of Attorney General Harmon for nearly a week, and the impression is general that the explanation will be satisfactory as far as the Department of Justice is concerned, but it is understood that Mr. Davis will use the same charges to try to prevent the confirmation of Judge Kilgore's nomination by the Senate.

Senator Harris, of Tenn., president pro tem of the Senate, is confident that the Republicans will not control the Senate during the fifty-fourth Congress. Speaking of changes that must necessarily be made, he said: "I am in favor of the two parties appointing committees which shall meet and agree upon a just and equitable organization of the Senate with a view of conducting the business of the body properly. The vacancies on committees must be filled and the new Senators must be assigned to committee places. I would have the organization do full justice to the populist party, but I am not in favor of making a combination with the populist party for the control of the Senate, by which their demands are to be met. I do not think the Republican Senators will be willing to make such a combination. In a Senate where no party has a majority it is right and sensible for the two dominant parties, in fact for the Senate itself, to agree upon an organization just and equitable to all, and that I am confident the Senate will do in a manner creditable to itself as a legislative body.

The attention of those who are suffering with the Cuban recognition colic is respectfully called to the following weighty words of Hon. John T. Morgan, chairman of the Senate committee on Foreign Relations: "Any recognition of belligerency on our part would result in causing our merchant vessels to be subjected to search, and that would give a great deal of anxiety and trouble, and there

is no doubt that eventually such a course would result in a war between the United States and Spain. It may as well be understood that when we recognize the belligerency of the Cubans we should draw the sword." Senator Morgan thinks that if the United States wants Cuba it ought to go about getting it in an open and manly way, not by provoking war with a comparatively weak power like Spain, but by offering to purchase the island.

CUBAN.

Clayton Duck Died Sunday Evening from Attack of Typhoid Fever.

A. J. Campbell of Shamokin Pa. and W. W. Braucht of Glen Union, came home on last Saturday, and remained to attend the election on Tuesday.

Edward Boob and wife of near Aaronsburg were visiting at the home of O. J. Stover's on Sunday.

The Quarterly Conference held in the United Evangelical Church on last Sunday was well attended. The Lords Supper was administered in the forenoon by Rev. Stapleton, P. E. assisted by regular pastor Rev. Lohr, and Rev. Kepner of the Brushvalley charge.

Frederick Aumon an old citizen of this township is lying dangerously ill at his home of typhoid fever.

Chester Kerstetter of this place is also ill, with symptoms of the same dread disease.

Luther Guisewit has his ice house adjoining the creamery nearly completed.

James Glasgow our Cheapside Merchant left for the Eastern Cities to purchase his stock for the fall and winter trade. He will be gone about a week. Isaiah Walter will be counter jumper, in Mr. Glasgow's absence.

Miss Tome Hosterman after spending about three weeks with her brother at Fiedler Pa. came home on Tuesday.

Chas Wolfe and Luther Guisewit will receive a car load of western cows this week and will expose the same at public sale on Saturday Nov. 9.

Soon butchering will commence, and then we will have buckwheat cakes and pon house.

W. J. Rote has torn his mansion down, across the creek, and will build a larger and more commodious one, near the same place.

The election on Tuesday was fairly well attended, polling 211 votes out of 259 on the Registry list.

Mr. Mayes and wife of Granville Pa. are visiting at present, at the home of James A. Kooney, Mr. Mayes was one of the "Bays in Blue" and lost a leg in the service.

Mr. Clayton Duck, who for the last several years lived on his father's farm a short distance west of Millheim, died on Saturday evening of an obstruction in the bowels superinduced by a severe attack of typhoid fever, of which he had been suffering for about two or three weeks. Deceased was in the prime of life, and before his illness full of vigor, and the hope of a long and useful life. He was an exemplary citizen, a kind husband, and a loving father. He creditably filled various township offices, and at the time of his death was Superintendent of the Millheim Lutheran Sunday school, and a member of St. John Lutheran Church at that place. He will be greatly missed in the church in the Sunday school and in the community in general. He leaves a wife and several children to mourn his loss. He was aged about 35 years. His remains were interred at Millheim on Wednesday forenoon.

Free Pills.

Send your address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a free sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills. A trial will convince you of their merits. These pills are easy in action and are particularly effective in the cure of Constipation and Sick Headache. For Malaria and Liver troubles they have been proved invaluable. They are guaranteed to be perfectly free from every deleterious substance and to be purely vegetable. They do not weaken by their action, but by giving tone to stomach and bowels greatly invigorate the system. Regular size 25c. per box. Sold by J. D. Murray, Druggist.

AND now it has been Rome's turn to be shaken by an earthquake, last week. And from all accounts the shock was a pretty severe one, altho there were no fatalities. Earthquakes evidently are no respecters of cities and will give the holy city a shake with the bad cities.

STATE elections were held in eleven States and one Territory, last Tuesday, as follows: Iowa, Kansas, Kentucky, Maryland, Massachusetts, Mississippi, Nebraska, New York, New Jersey, Ohio, Pennsylvania and the Territory of Utah.

IT WAS a Democratic victory in the county. 900 Republican majority to Democratic victory shows a Republican loss of over 1000.

THE NEWS.

The discovery has been made that Chicago merchants have a corner on woolen plaid goods and green velvets, the combinations which have become the rage for women's wear recently. Fifty students of the Northwestern University were ejected from the Chicago Opera House after the first act for raising such a disturbance that the curtain had to be rung down. The South Pacific pay train was wrecked sixty miles east of Alpine, Tex. The engine, guard and pay cars and the caboose all went into the ditch. Fireman Burr was killed and Engineer Luff badly scalded. No cause for the accident is known. John Oberfeld, a roofer, in Wheeling, W. Va., fell a distance of sixty feet, sustaining awful injuries. Professor Pollard, of Richmond College, was arrested for ordering one of his divinity students to throw a dog out of the window. Harvey Thompson outraged the ten-year-old daughter of Mrs. Crabtree, in Mingo county, W. Va. David Jones, assistant foreman of the Whipperwill Colliery of the Red Ash Coal Company, at Wilkesbarre, was instantly killed on the colliery's slope by being struck by a loaded coal car. Superintendent Daniel Thomas was also badly cut about the head.

The police Sunday made a general raid on the drug store saloons of Des Moines, Iowa, which have sold liquor by the drink after regular saloon hours and on Sundays, and as a result a considerable stock of liquor was seized. The exploring party which went from Port Townsend, Wash., into the Olympic Mountains, seeking evidences of alleged volcanic fires, has returned after an unsuccessful trip. When the case against Richard H. Harris, Jr., charged with the killing of W. F. Malloy, was called in Petersburg, Va., the defendant waived an examination, and the case was certified to the November term of the Corporation Court. The motion to advance the Lambert murder case, brought up from the New Jersey courts, was granted by the Supreme Court, and the second Monday in December designated for the hearing. Two children of John Conley, aged five and six years, in Manistee, Mich., were smothered by smoke and died. They had gotten some matches and set the bedding on fire. Latest estimates of the losses by the University of Virginia fire place the figures at \$250,000. The trustees are already making arrangements for rebuilding. The public school children of Philadelphia celebrated the two hundred and thirtieth anniversary of the arrival in the Delaware River of the ship *Welcome*, with William Penn on board. Wendell Swartz, a farmer of White Deer township, near Lewisburg, Pa., committed suicide. E. K. Smith, aged seventy-three years, of the defunct banking firm of E. K. Smith & Co., of Columbia, Pa., was placed on trial in Lancaster on the charge of embezzlement. Thousands of acres of timber-land on Welsh Mountain has been swept by fire. The city solicitor of Wilmington rendered an opinion that the Sunday meetings of the single-tax men were Sabbath desecration. The barn of Mahlon Haller, near Hamburg, Va., was set on fire by an incendiary. Steve Burris was beaten to unconsciousness near Wilmington by Joe Schutts, who fled. Virgil Stealy killed his brother-in-law, Lafayette Adkins, near Huntington, W. Va. Dr. Carpenter, brother-in-law of ex-Governor Flower, and one of the wealthiest citizens of Governor, N. Y., committed suicide. Anthony Strauber shot P. L. Farrell, whom he caught breaking into his tailor shop in Chicago. The schooner *Charles L. Davenport* went aground above Cape May, N. J.

Three coal contractors at Hazleton, Pa., have been forced to stop work on account of the drought. The stop effects 1,200 men. An explosion of molten metal at the Carnegie blast furnaces, at Braddock, Pa., fatally burned Joseph Schwappes and Mike Goski, and slightly injured a number of other workmen. At Trenton, N. J., Prosecutor Stockton nolle prossed the indictment against Mrs. Theodore Prieth, and also the remaining indictment against C. S. Robinson, Emil Krautler and Otto Heinz for conspiracy against the state in the matter of printing contracts. Holmes lost his nerve and cried while Miss Georganna Yoke, the woman he persists in calling his wife, gave evidence damaging to his case. It is understood that the defense will offer no evidence, but submit the case on argument alone. The trial of Robert Schall, who was charged with the murder of Richard Jordan, at York, Pa., ended in a verdict of acquittal. Miss Mary Hamilton, aged eighteen years, committed suicide in her home, at Fostoria, O. Bert Fox shot his wife and committed suicide at Green Springs, O. Mrs. Harry E. Branch, of the Chicago Lyceum Theater, killed herself in a hotel at Indianapolis. Miss Mary Fanning of Cuba, N. Y., blew out the gas in a hotel in Richmond, and is now in a serious condition. Some snow fell near Lexington and Harrisonburg, Va. Benjamin Chandler, aged twenty-three years, was accidentally killed by his brother near Cape Charles, Va. Earthquake shocks were felt in many places in the West and South. Nobody was killed, but buildings were damaged in several cities. At Jamestown, N. Y., Charles Douglass was arrested and charged with murdering Mrs. Winslow Sherman and Mrs. Cynthia Davis. In Denton, Mo., John O'Gorman was shot and mortally wounded by robbers, who escaped.

FATAL GASOLINE.

An Explosion in Petersburg, Va., Costs Two Lives.

A horrible accident occurred in Petersburg caused by the explosion of a gasoline stove, resulting in the burning to death of Mrs. Whittle, wife of Fortescue Whittle, of the firm of Davis & Whittle, and daughter-in-law of Bishop Whittle, of the diocese of Virginia; the probably fatal burning of the youngest child of Mrs. Whittle, and the serious if not fatal burning of Miss Lucy Stone, daughter of R. S. Stone. A negro woman servant was also injured. A sad feature of the affair is the fact that Miss Stone, who is fearfully burned about the head and hands, was shortly to be married. The fire caused by the explosion ignited the furniture in the house, but was soon extinguished.

A Yorkshire woman says that the author of "Jane Eyre," pronounced Eyre to rhyme with "air," and not with "ire."

A SEISMIC SHOCK.

Frightened Sleeping Inhabitants in Many States.

HOUSES THREATEN TO FALL

From Louisiana to Ontario the Shock Was Felt. Although the Damage Done Was Slight—Like the Charleston Disturbance.

A series of severe earthquake shocks shortly after 5 o'clock in the morning caused a general panic throughout Illinois, Missouri, Wisconsin, Indiana and Ohio, and in part of Kentucky, Tennessee, Louisiana and Michigan. The movement seemed to be from East to West.

In Chicago a shock that lasted nearly a minute rocked buildings and temporarily routed their sleeping inhabitants. Telegraph and telephone employees who were on duty were badly frightened, those on the eleventh floor of the Western Union building being dashed off their chairs and thrown violently against the wall.

The shock was unaccompanied by any audible rumbling, coming from the lake and disappearing across the prairies. It was most severely felt on the North Side. In the wooded houses of Buena Park and other North Side suburbs, the shaking up was so perceptible that many persons dashed out of their houses in scanty clothing. During the shock and for several hours after the electricity in the atmosphere was oppressive to persons of a nervous temperament. No damage was done, but in many houses pictures were thrown to the floor and crockery broken.

Calro felt two shocks, one at 5.09 and another fifteen minutes later. The public library building was badly damaged, and people left their houses for safety. Many chimneys were shaken down. Other Illinois towns report distinct shocks at about the same time.

At Louisville three terrible shocks of earthquake were felt at 5.15 o'clock in the morning. The first was preceded by a mighty roar like that of distant thunder. This shock lasted fully twenty seconds, and a second and third, no quite so violent, lasted about twelve seconds. The vibrations were from southwest to northwest. The tall buildings in the city were violently shaken. The "Courier-Journal" building rocked heavily, the desks and the railings in the counting room swayed as if they would turn over. At the Louisville Hotel and Galt House all the guests were very much alarmed. The city people were thrown from their beds the shock was so violent. The night watchman at the Louisville Trust Company says the big building at the corner of Fifth and Market streets shook as if it was coming to pieces. The great vaults trembled as if a giant was tunnelling through them and the tall Commerce Building at Fourth and Main streets swayed like a flag staff. Just as the first shock was felt a bright red light similar to the aurora borealis was seen in the southwest. It passed away with the shocks.

At Indianapolis was felt what is pronounced the severest earthquake shocks within the history of the weather service. It continued sixty or seventy seconds. Every building in the city was shaken. Thousands of people were awakened.

There were three distinct shocks of earthquake at Fort Wayne. The second shock was the most severe. Houses shook, and their occupants were much alarmed, but no damage is reported. In South Bend and Columbia City the disturbance was marked.

Ohio seems to have been generally shaken. At Cleveland, two severe and distinct earthquake shocks were felt. Tall buildings swayed very perceptibly. Each shock lasted for nearly a minute, and was accompanied by a heavy rumbling.

At Cincinnati there was a slight, tremulous motion that continued for about one minute, and then followed two or three violent undulations which shook buildings and rattled windows like some gigantic explosion.

Columbus, Zanesville, Akron, Toledo, Dayton and towns throughout Northern Ohio report similar experiences.

Three shocks were felt at Niles, Mich. Buildings trembled, windows cracked and people rushed out of doors alarmed to the highest pitch.

In Missouri the people were badly frightened. At St. Louis several distinct shocks were felt. Springfield had the same experience.

At Nashville, Tenn., a sharp shock was felt about 5.10. It lasted fully half a minute. Memphis and Chattanooga felt the rumbling.

A slight shock was felt at New Orleans, La.

ROBBERS LOOT A TEXAS BANK.

The Steel Chest Blows Up with Dynamite and \$12,000 Stolen.

The First National Bank of McGregor, Texas, was looted about 2.30 o'clock a. m. Entrance was effected through the door. The thieves opened the outer door by the combination. To the inner steel chest dynamite was applied, completely wrecking the safe. The booty secured amounted to between \$10,000 and \$12,000 in paper and gold. All the silver was untouched, and mutilated coins were scattered all over the floor.

The bank is fully insured in the Fidelity and Casualty Company, and will suffer no loss. It is fully solvent and will continue business. Al Reed, who recently escaped from the Huntsville penitentiary, is supposed to be with the gang. A. J. Seville is president, and Charles Smith, cashier.

COREA'S NEW QUEEN.

The Heir Apparent Sent Abroad to Get Him Out of the Way.

According to a despatch from Seoul, the capital of Corea, to the "Novoe Vremya," the King of Corea has chosen another queen and has assumed the title of emperor.

It is also stated that the heir apparent is being sent as an envoy to America and England with the object of getting him out of the country and preparing the way to the throne for a prince who stands in higher favor.

CABLE SPARKS.

Mr. J. B. Patterson, formerly prime minister of Victoria, Australia, is dead.

It is said the Japanese troops are being withdrawn from the Liao-Tung peninsula. PRINCE BISMARCK's health continues good, although a report was circulated that he was dead.

The first payment of the Chinese indemnity to Japan, \$40,000,000, was paid this week in London.

United States Ambassador Bayard is visiting Sir John Pender, the promoter in England of the original Atlantic cable.

The Swiss Federal Council tendered a farewell dinner to Hon. James O. Broadhead, the retiring United States minister.

The American ship *Wandering Jew*, from New York, was burned at Hong Kong, and was scuttled to prevent her entire destruction.

The revolt of Mohammedans in the west of China is said to have gained large proportions. An anti-foreign outbreak is feared in Canton.

The French cabinet resigned as a result of a government defeat in the Chamber of Deputies during the debate on Southern Railway scandals.

M. Bourgeois has been asked by President Faure to form a cabinet for France, and he has asked for one day's time in which to consult his friends.

The Mohammedan insurgents in West China are said to be defeating the Chinese troops in every direction and they intend to form an independent kingdom.

A monarchist conspiracy has been discovered in the State of San Paulo, Brazil, with extensive ramifications in various districts. Many arrests were made.

The annual meeting of the Grand Trunk Railway of Canada was held in London, and the course pursued by the present board of directors was approved.

Three Turkish cavalry officers, who have been stationed at the Yildizkiosk, have been exiled to Yemen, Arabia, on the charge of plotting against the Sultan.

Three Armenian notabilities of Trebizond, it is reported at Constantinople, are to be executed on the ground that they are responsible for the recent rioting there.

A serious condition of affairs is reported to exist in Turkey, where the recent riots and discovery of plots within the palace has so alarmed the Sultan that he lives in fear of assassination.

A correspondent of the London Times who has visited Nicaragua thinks that an interoceanic canal across that country would cost \$150,000,000 and that it should be built by the United States.

Information which seems to confirm the report that China has granted important concessions to Russia has been received in London, but the Russian officials deny that such a treaty has been concluded.

STATE DEPARTMENT REFORMS.

Olney Aims to Simplify an Antiquated Routine System.

The present investigation into the financial methods of the State Department may lead to a general inquiry into the business affairs of that department. Secretary Olney is said to be impressed with the awkwardness of transacting public affairs and is credited with a determination to simplify the methods, which are somewhat antiquated and involved.

There is probably no department under the Government of whose transactions so little is known as the State Department. The secrecy which must necessarily surround the diplomatic negotiations extends to the routine affairs of the State Department. The head of the department has usually entrusted to subordinate officers the actual administration of minor affairs, being generally engrossed with the large and absorbing problems of State. Secretary Olney has discovered many irregularities and inconsistencies and he will endeavor to systematize the routine work.

WAR ON ASHANTI.

The King Rejects the British Ultimatum and Prepares for Invasion.

Capt. Donald Stewart, the special British commissioner, who was sent to Coomassie, the capital of Ashanti, recently to present the King of Ashanti with the ultimatum of Great Britain, has returned, bringing the first authentic news of the result of his mission. The King of Ashanti has rejected the British ultimatum, saying that he prefers war to accepting the terms of the British, and adds that he is fully prepared for it.

The terms of the British ultimatum were that the King should have a British commissioner in his country and that he should place Ashanti under the protection of Great Britain.

A strong force of imperial and Indian troops will now be dispatched to Coomassie to force the King to terms. Sir Francis Scott, inspector-general of the Gold Coast force, who is now in England, will leave for West Africa as soon as possible to organize the expeditionary force, which is expected to begin its advance by the middle of December.

TOUCHED BY A LIVE WIRE.

Instant Death of a Wilmington Man—His Bride Prostrated.

James McLaughlin, aged thirty years, was killed by coming in contact with a live electric wire, which had been blown from a pole at the corner of Davis and Head streets, Wilmington, Del. The wire, which hung between two poles about four feet from the ground, struck the unfortunate man in the back of the neck, and burned his hat off. Death was instantaneous. Three daughters of George Weldon, who reside next door to McLaughlin's home, saw the unfortunate man fall, and immediately summoned their father, who went to the scene of the accident, and in attempting to lift McLaughlin's lifeless body received a violent shock, which knocked him off his feet and completely dazed him for several minutes. The accident occurred within three hundred yards of the man's residence. McLaughlin at the time being on his way home from Jersey City, where he had gone with a consignment of cars for the Pullman Palace Car Company. His bride of a week was overcome with grief, and it is doubtful if she will recover.

CABINET RESIGNS.

Crisis in France Over the Southern Railway Scandal.

RESIGNATIONS ACCEPTED.

The Chamber of Deputies Voted a Want of Confidence—Members of Parliament Prohibited from Joining Financial Syndicates.

The French cabinet resigned as a result of a government defeat in the Chamber of Deputies during the debate on Southern Railway scandal, and President Faure has accepted the resignations.

In the Chamber of Deputies, M. Rouanet, who has been prominent in exposing those who were connected with the Panama canal and Southern Railway syndicates, questioned the government regarding the South of France Railroad scandal, it being alleged that a number of Senators, Deputies and others have made large profits out of the company by fair and unfair means. He declared that the good repute of Parliament was involved and asked for explanations as to the partiality which had been shown toward those involved in the scandals, claiming that the authorities had been afraid to prosecute them because the Deputies and Senators involved with the late Baron Reinach, of Panama canal fame, had disposed of 85,000 francs in devious ways, and on behalf of the Southern railways he demanded that the minister of justice, M. Trarieux, publish the documents in the case which were in his possession and which would throw light on the subject.

M. Binder, a member of the right, then charged the minister of justice with culpable leniency and demanded that the guilty parties be punished.

M. Trarieux replied, saying that whenever the government believed it had incriminating evidence it had prosecuted the parties involved. No Deputy, he added, was included among the guilty parties.

Amid continual radical interruption, M. Trarieux managed to say in addition that several names were known to the government as having figured in reports of the expert, M. Flory, the official accountant, who made an inquiry into the finances of the South of France Railroad. He was interrupted by excited cries of "Names," "names," "names."

In reply M. Trarieux said: "Rouvier, Jules Roche, Etienne, Deloncle, Bardoux and others."

When he was able to make himself heard the minister of justice added that the majority of those whose names had been mentioned had explained their position, and he concluded with the remark: "The Chamber knows the truth, and if Parliament considers its dignity and honor compromised the government will join the Chamber in voting for repressive measures, and in the face of these explanations asks the Chamber for a vote of confidence."

The order of the day, pure and simple, was then submitted to the Chamber and rejected by a vote of 405 to 165.

M. Haberts then moved that the Chamber agree to prohibit members of Parliament from joining in financial syndicates. The motion was accepted by the premier, M. Ribot, and was adopted unanimously.

Later M. Rouanet submitted a motion demanding that full light be thrown upon the South of France Railroad scandals, asking the government to prosecute all those who have been found to be implicated in them and submit to the Chamber the report of the expert who inquired into the finances of the company.

M. Ribot thereupon said it was useless to submit the expert's report, and as to the prosecutions, he added, the work of justice had been accomplished and could not be repeated.

M. Rouanet's motion, asking for an explanation as to the partiality which had been shown toward those involved in the scandals, claiming that the authorities had been afraid to prosecute them and demanding that the minister of justice publish the documents in the case which were in his possession, was then adopted by a vote of 285 to 196.

After the adoption of this motion the ministers left the Chamber of Deputies in a body, amid ironical radical cheers, and went to the Elysee Palace, where they handed in their resignations to President Faure. The Chamber of Deputies was adjourned for a week.

THE KATAHDIN A SUCCESS.

Requirements More Than Met, and Under Adverse Conditions.

The Ammen Ram Katahdin had her official trial over the Long Island Sound course and made 17.12 knots speed, giving the builders a \$7,500 bonus.

Full head of steam was given the ram when within a mile of the Dolphin, off Horton's Point, and she made, it is estimated, a seventeen knot headway even against a tide. Head tide impeded her progress both ways, west and east, but this will be taken into consideration by the naval board.

Over a portion of the course 151 revolutions were given the ram, and at times the hull was completely submerged. No person was allowed on deck and all hands were below with hatches and doors securely closed. The pilot and wheelman came in for their share of a wetting in the conning tower, that department taking in several waves which the wind and speed both helped develop.

Gen. Hyde, before his departure for Washington expressed much pleasure at the time made under the most unfavorable conditions of storm wind and tide. On the return to the first stake boat the weather was so thick, he said, that the pilot could scarcely make out the stake boats.

The Katahdin is designed exclusively for ramming. She is 251 feet long, forty-five feet wide and draws fifteen feet of water. It is claimed by her designer that she can sink any battleship that floats.

PRESIDENT FAURE, of France, is a well equipped critic, and owns a library that is full of valuable editions of the classic French drama.

HON. JAMES BARBOUR DEAD.

Passing Away of a Noted Figure in Virginia Politics.

Hon. James Barbour died at his country home, Clover Hill, about three miles from Culpeper, of a violent attack of pneumonia. His long life associate, Dr. Robert S. Lewis, was called in to attend him, and his physician had hopes of his recovery, but Maj. Barbour's feeble condition sank so rapidly with the progress of his malady that when his death was announced it was a great shock and sudden surprise.

Maj. Barbour was a lawyer by profession. He was a brother to United States Senator John S. Barbour, of Virginia, and himself prominent in politics. In 1850, when but twenty-five years of age, he was elected to the Virginia State Convention that had for its duty the changing and amending of the State constitution. He was repeatedly elected to the State Legislature, and was a member of that body at the time Virginia seceded from the Union. He was opposed to secession, but when Virginia went out of the Union he followed his State. Entering the army he became a member of General Ewell's staff, with the rank of major and adjutant. Conspicuous among the engagements he took part in were Cross Keys and Port Republic.

After the war, wrecked in fortune and broken in health, he again returned to the practice of law, principally at this bar. He entered actively in politics, and was elected to the House of Delegates, soon after he bolted the convention, and ran independently for Congress against Gen. Eppa Hunton. Culpeper cast for Maj. Barbour an almost unanimous vote and returned him by a majority larger than any other candidate had ever received before, or has received since. He was a candidate for Lieutenant Governor on Democratic ticket with Hon. John W. Daniel as candidate for Governor. In the Republican victories of that year the ticket was defeated. He was elected several times after that to the State House of Representatives, but his health continuing to fail, he had finally, within the past three years, to retire from politics and public life.

Maj. Barbour was a most magnetic man and had a wide friendship among the Congressmen and Senators of the country. It is said of him that he never forgot a face. He was about seventy years of age. He leaves a wife and seven children.

THE ALASKA GOLD FIELDS.

General Duffield Says They Are United States Territory.

The report of the joint commissioners appointed under the convention made in 1892 between Great Britain and the United States for the survey of the territory of the United States and Canada, adjacent to the boundary line dividing Alaska and Canada, will be made in the course of the next three months.

In some respects a more interesting problem, which General Duffield, chief of the geodesic and coast survey is now at work on, is the determination of the points at which the one hundred and forty-first degree of longitude, (the eastern boundary of Alaska) crosses the Forty-Mile creek and the Yukon river, as the boundary may involve the ownership of some of the old properties now developing there. Ogilvie, a British officer, determined these points astronomically in 1893. By his observations the one hundred and forty-first parallel crossed Forty-Mile creek eight and three-quarter miles from the mouth, or junction with the Yukon river, and left the bend of the latter river in Canadian territory. His line, however, was fixed entirely by astronomical observation. General Duffield's line will also be made from astronomical observations, but he has other data which Ogilvie did not have with which to check possible errors. The latitude and longitude of Camp Davidson, upon the Yukon has been absolutely fixed from a long series of observations. From that point the country has been triangulated to the Yukon and a transverse line has been run all the way to the head of Forty-Mile creek. This work has been in progress since 1890, and the final calculations will be completed in about three weeks.

General Duffield does not expect the line to vary very much from Ogilvie's, and from the information he has he gives it as his opinion that all of the good properties of the Yukon and Forty-Mile creek are within the jurisdiction of the United States. So far as he has been informed, and the report of the Governor of Alaska agrees with the information, all the gold discoveries have been to the west of a line drawn from Cape Barrow to the extreme Southern point of Alaska, all of which is in the United States territory.

ELECTRICITY ON CANALS.

A Virginian's New System Successfully Tested in New York.

After several more or less successful private tests, the new system of operating canal boats by electrical power was publicly demonstrated at Tonawanda, New York, to be feasible and progressive. The system is the invention of Richard Lamb, a native of Norfolk, Va., and the designer of the Corlies engine made world-famous at the Centennial Exposition in Philadelphia. It is an electric cable way, and was first used in hauling logs out of North Carolina swamps. The experimental posts, cables and brackets were put up along the line of the Erie canal under the superintendence of Mr. Lamb and Mr. Frank Whale, the promoter of the enterprise. The power used was generated at the falls by the Niagara Falls Power Company, and was conveyed by wire. Thus the waters of the great lakes furnished both the medium and the motive power for transhipment.

The test was made in the presence of hundreds of spectators, chief among whom were ex-Governor Flower, ex-Lieutenant-Governor Sheehan, Lieut.-Gov. Charles T. Saxton, other legislators, canal officials, electricians and capitalists.

Everything moved like clockwork and there was not a hitch to mar the event. A speed of four or five miles an hour was developed. The first part of the test consisted in drawing two boats loaded with sand down the canal toward Buffalo. Afterward five light boats were attached and drawn back to the starting point as easily as the two.

At the conclusion of the test ex-Governor Flower made a speech and several letters were read.

FLAMES' HAVOC.

University of Virginia Seriously Damaged.

HAD NO FIRE APPARATUS.

Its Progress Stopped by Dynamite Explosions—Several Valuable Possessions Perished With the Annex Building.

The University of Virginia suffered great loss from a fire which occurred Sunday morning. The local fire department was unable to cope with the flames and assistance was obtained from Staunton and Lynchburg, which, however, arrived too late to save the public hall and the rotunda. The fire started in the former building and a large quantity of dynamite was used on the portico between the rotunda and the public hall, but beyond displacing the large pillars nothing was accomplished.

Attention was then given to the buildings known as "Old Chapel" and reading room. These were blown up and the debris saturated with water, and the fire thereby was confined to the hall and rotunda. The library, containing about \$15,000 worth of books, statues, paintings, etc., was in the rotunda. An effort to save these resulted in getting out Jefferson's statue and possibly three-fourths of the books. Everything else was burned. At 2 o'clock the fire was gotten under control. The lecture rooms were destroyed and everything in the building, including a geological laboratory of great value, a painting entitled the "School of Athens," a copy of the celebrated production by Raphael, was consumed. The total loss is estimated at not less than \$300,000, with an insurance of \$25,000 on the buildings and contents. The origin of the fire is unknown.

Several minor accidents occurred. The faculty has determined to go on with the lectures as usual, and will use other buildings belonging to the University. Debris from the fire was carried six or seven miles into the surrounding country. Some sparks set fire to Dr. Chancellor's and Professor Lambeth's residences, but they were promptly extinguished.

The fire was discovered about 10.30 A. M. by several students, who noticed a small volume of smoke issuing from the roof to the rear portion of the annex to the main building. The flames spread rapidly and in a short time the entire upper portion of the annex was in flames. Despite the strenuous efforts of firemen, the fire was soon beyond control and spreading to the main building. Then it was decided to blow up the reading room and adjoining hall by dynamite. But for such action all of the houses and rooms on the lawn would have been destroyed.

Among the books stored in the library, which numbered about 60,000 volumes, were the collections of both Mr. Jefferson and Mr. Madison, and many manuscripts of great value. Through the brave efforts of the 500 students about 15,000 books and all the paintings were rescued.

The rotunda, which was the central figure among the many buildings, was planned and erected under the personal supervision of Thomas Jefferson, while the large annex thereto was not erected until 1857. In the annex was the public hall and the law library and lecture rooms, and on the lower floors were located the physical laboratory and also the valuable machinery used by the engineering department. The law library, which consisted of about 7000 volumes, was rescued before the flames had fallen to this floor.

This entire building together with its contents is a total loss.

During the efforts of rescue of one the students Mr. B. L. Williams, of Norfolk, Va., was carried off in an insensible state. Among the others injured are Professor William H. Echols, and one of the firemen, who fell among the ruins.

ARMENIANS BURNED ALIVE.

A Massacre With Terrible Details Reported From the Baidur District.

Another terrible massacre of Armenians, accompanied by the outraging of women, is reported to have occurred quite recently in the Baidur District, between Erzerum and Trebizond.

According to the news received in Constantinople a mob of about 500 Mussulmans and Lazos, the great majority of whom were armed with Martini-Henry rifles, made an attack upon the Armenians inhabiting several villages of that vicinity and set fire to their houses and schools. As the Armenians fled in terror from their dwellings they were shot down as they ran, and a number of men and women who were captured by the rioters, it is added, were fastened to stakes and burned alive.

The Armenian women who fell into the hands of the mob, it is also asserted, were outraged and mutilated. It is also stated that the churches were destroyed, the village pillaged and all the cattle and valuable property belonging to the Armenians carried off.

During the disturbances 150 Armenians are reported to have been killed. The surviving villagers applied to the Governor of Baidur for protection, who, after hearing their complaint, sent three policemen to the scene of the massacre, after the slaughter was ended.

The Turkish officials, it is claimed, know the ring leaders of the outbreak, but apparently no steps have been taken to arrest them.

The number of Armenians massacred at Erzingan is now said to be several hundred. The Turks, it is said, have also attacked the Armenians in the district of Gumushdagh, near Trebizond, and have slaughtered many of them.

It is officially declared that the Armenians provoked the Baidur disturbances by firing upon the Mussulmans and that many persons were killed and wounded on both sides before the gendarmes suppressed the rioting. It is also officially stated that the Armenians unwarrantably attacked the Mussulmans at Marash and Zeitoun.

Another despatch received asserts that Major Bekir, of the notorious Hamidieh cavalry, was burned alive on October 4 in a church at Diadin.

THE SECRET OF THE DOVE.

Come, listen, oh, love, to the olive-hued dove,
The dove and the olive of old.
Companioned still in their world above
As when the deluge rolled.

Hark! heaven, oh, love, to the voice of the dove,
Hark, heaven, and hear him say,
"There are many to-morrows, my love, my love,
There's only one to-day."

And this is his wooing; you hear him say,
"This day in purple rolled.
And the baby stars of the milky way
Are cradled in cradles of gold."

Now, what is thy secret, serene, gray dove—
Escaping death's deluge away?
"There are many to-morrows, my love, my love,
There's only one to-day."

THE STORY OF THREE OLD MEN

Shortly after the successful issue of our struggle for independence, on a certain night in the fall of the year, a storm of unrelenting violence was rioting in the Catskill Mountains. The wind screamed as though in a delirium of triumph, flinging with tireless fury, the cold rain over haughty peak and modest valley. The long, plant arms of the leafless mountain were lashed the black night in impotent rage and, more than one craggy mass, loosened from its bond of ages, tore its awful way that night through the upland forest to the sodden level beneath.

Even Mistress Dorris, the merry, plump little widow who supplied the customers of the Old Leeds Arms with "ales, wines, spirituous liquors, tobaccos and snuffs," even she was out of sorts, for what with the going out of lanterns and the coming in of water through the diamond panes of the rickety lattice; what with the smoke that seemed not to know the purpose of a chimney, and the coughing and grumbling of the shivering old man in the bar parlor, her head and hands were busy enough.

There was something uncanny about this visitor. An absolute stranger, he had entered in the height of the storm, his appearance indicating a long foot journey, had given his bearskin coat to the potboy, with an injunction "to have it dried and laid on the bed in the little room over the tap," and, without a question, had gone direct to the parlor. He looked as ancient as the inn itself, of which he evidently knew every nook and corner.

"Bring me a mug of mulled ale, mistress," he said, "and, hark ye, Hiram Cook, the constable, is livin' still, ain't he?"

"Judge Hiram Cook is my father," replied the widow; "it is many years since he was constable. He took the wagon to court this morning, and may not trust the roads till daylight."

"To court?" repeated the stranger. "Ay, I understand; it will be choice gallow's fruit—choice gallow's fruit!" and he rubbed his skinny hands and blinked his unattractively bright eyes at a lively rate.

The gibbet is a depressing subject at times, but to have it linked in an obscure fashion with one's parent by a grinning old stranger, at the approach of midnight, with the rain driving at the doors and windows as though death sought admittance, and the tempest moaning a dirge, defines perhaps the limit of endurance.

Mrs. Dorris was evidently of this opinion, for, forgetting all about the mulled ale, she dropped upon the leather couch and stared at her shriveled guest with the blankness of a corpse.

"Yes," he laughed, pulling his skeleton fingers until they "cracked," "sixty long years have I waited for what to-morrow will bring. These hills have been less patient, for they I warrant have changed since last I trod them, while I have known no change—at least, here." And he laid his long fingers over the spot where his heart should have been. "To-morrow," he continued, "this old they call justice will awake, and he will hear my curse as he is dragged to the scaffold!"

"What crime is this?" exclaimed the hostess, springing to her feet in the belief that she was confronting a mad man, "that you dare to lay at my father's door?"

"Nay, mistress, it is of Reuben Elliston I speak. I asked if Hiram Cook yet lived, for it is fitting that he who tied the silken cord around the murderer's neck should be the one to take it from his corpse! Doubtless the final arrangements have taken him to town."

"Old Reuben Elliston?" "Ay," continued the stranger, rising and looking intently into the woman's eyes, "Reuben Elliston! Even now I passed the stone house and saw a light in the windows; you dare not tell me he is dead!"

"Our neighbor has been near the grave these many years, but death and he are strangers. Since my earliest recollection he has lived a life of seclusion, but we grant to age what you would link with crime."

"Woman!" cried the old man, flinging his hands above his head, "did your father speak to you of Mercy Douglas, the Scotch girl, whose services as house menial were bought by Squire Elliston from the owners of the Glasgow packet for the price of her passage, who ran from his home and his proffered love, was taken, tied to the scoundrel's horse and dragged to death among the rocks on this very road?"

The question seemed to revive a host of buried memories. Mrs. Dorris remembered that as a child she had listened to the story of Murder Notch, had seen the identical rock on which the ghost of a beautiful victim was said to sit at midnight, two burning tapers in her hands and sing of her sad fate. She recalled how Tom Dorris—rest his soul—long before he had dreamed of becoming her husband—had told her of the spectral horse which time and again was seen to dash up the road as the village clock struck 12, dragging at its heels the form of a lovely woman.

"Ha! your memory is quickened, mistress!" said the old man, who had narrowly watched her face.

"There was such a story when I was very young," she replied, "but I never heard it coupled with the name of Reuben Elliston. The great war has driven out many a legend, master. Old Reuben

helped the cause with all he had; he is poor and nearly blind now, and folks with evil tongues should spare his breath."

The stranger's eyes glittered with anger at this reproof. "I feared it would be kept from this generation!" he cried. "Listen! Mercy was to be my bride. Because she would not break her vows he killed her in his jealous pride. She lies buried on this farm. He was tried for the crime and sentenced to death by the rope, but a corrupt judge delayed his execution until his ninety-ninth birthday. He was, however, ordered to wear a cord of silk upon his neck and once a year to show to the court that he still bore the emblem of Cain. To-morrow, mistress, Reuben is 99!"

"My father has told me nothing of this!" said Mrs. Dorris.

"No," because he thought death would spare him the task," cried the other fiercely. "But I knew otherwise? Not one day in all these long years that he has not brought a forecast of to-morrow! I knew he could not die—I knew I must live; to see them drag him, screaming with the reality of his late years' nightmare, to the punishment a guilty judge would have spared him! Far removed from these mountains, I have seen them by day and by night, I have watched him in his pride, the rich young squire, living down the memory of his crime. Once in a dream, many years ago, I saw him at a feast, amid the roars of his drunken friends, take from his neck the silken cord and tie it upon his hand! Then, again, I saw the aged head of an upright family, living a life of peace, untroubled by the past, I heard his thoughts: 'One decade more at most, and I shall rest as honored as they!' Then I stood before him and laughed, and pointed to a forgotten grave behind which stood the hangman and the gallows! Again I pictured him, living on, on, on, far beyond his hoped-for limit, a frightful fear in his heart; the hideous past arisen from its grave and stalking ever by his side. Ah, that was the dream of dreams!"

As the star grass on the hills quivers before a storm so the old man shook with the intensity of his hatred.

"Our neighbor and the Reuben Elliston of your dreams would never be mistaken for one another," exclaimed the widow.

At this moment the judge, a tall, kindly man, who did not look his great age by many years, entered the room, accompanied by a timid, sweet-faced girl of twenty. "Take off your wet cloak, my dear," said the judge; "daughter, Mercy Elliston will stay here to-night."

"Mercy Elliston," gasped the stranger. "I sent Amos, the mail rider, to Poughkeepsie yesterday," continued the judge; "has he returned?"

Mrs. Dorris threw her arms around her father's neck. "Oh, then it is true?" she whispered; "You have sent to Governor Clinton for a pardon for Reuben Elliston?"

The judge's eyes inquiringly sought those of the strange guest. "I have told her what you, Hiram Cook, have so long concealed," said the latter.

"You here, Giles Raven?" "Do you remember my words of sixty years back—that I should live to see it?" "Hush!" whispered Hiram, "in pity keep it from her!"

"His kin?" "Yes, for she has known no other. He took her from the breast of a poor woman who had perished in the snow a score of years ago. They have been all the world to each other. He named her 'Mercy,' after the one who lies over there."

A foreboding of evil seemed to be lodged in the girl's breast, which was certainly not dissipated by the kindly little widow's tears and caresses. Why had she been brought from the stone house? Why had Reuben begged of the judge that he might be alone for this night?

Giles Raven was not the man to spare anyone who loved the object of his life hatred. Shuffling across the room, he hissed in Mercy's ear:

"To-morrow Reuben Elliston will die on the gallows in spite of this man's efforts to defeat the law!"

"The gallows!" cried the poor girl. "Oh, what fearful secret do you keep from me?"

"Come, dear!" whispered Mrs. Dorris, who gained strength at the sight of another's weakness, and Mercy's cheek lay upon the widow's shoulder as they passed from the room.

For a full minute the two men, thus tragically brought together again after the lapse of a lifetime, looked at each other in silence.

"Giles Raven," said the judge at length, "there is no boot but is too clean to tread on such a worm as thou! Year after year our neighbor has come to me and bared his neck that I might see the accused cord upon it, and I have pitied him, for never before in the world—mark me, Giles, never before in the world—has mischance borne so great a penalty!"

"You have light words for gallow's deeds, master!" sneered Raven.

"Fear from your eyes the film of hatred, Giles, and acknowledge what he told you, that Reuben Elliston never had murder in his heart."

"Mercy Douglas was mine—she left him to become my bride—he had spoken of love to her—the law said that for a term her labor was his—he retook her by force—he slew her. Call you that a 'mischance,' Hiram Cook?"

"He was young and had youth's haughty ways; he erred, but when that poor girl was dragged to her death it was because no human arm could have checked his course."

"Yes a jury called it murder," grinned the vengeful man, "and murder's due, though long delayed by knavery, is near at last!"

"God touch the governor's heart and bring Amos safely through the storm!" exclaimed the judge. "I have written Clinton that the conviction was under the English rule and might well be avoided."

"And if the roads should delay your mercy pleader?"

Hiram replied with a sigh, which was full of significance.

Giles rose and opened the door. "Hiram Cook," he said, "we three old men have not so far exceeded the limit of human years—for nothing."

"Father," cried Mrs. Dorris from the tap-room, "some one is coming up the road; perhaps it is Amos."

Poor Mercy, who had exacted the terrible story from the widow, already stood in the dark road, listening for the slightest sound which would herald the bearer of the governor's clemency. The storm was abating.

"Loose-ee-oooo!" came faintly through the blackness.

"It is Amos," exclaimed the girl, who knew the voice of the brave young fellow better than most people were aware. In a few minutes the mail rider, drenched to the skin, drew rein at the door. Since noon on the preceding day he had ridden nearly 100 miles over the heavy roads and had twice rowed across the river. His face wore a smile as he drew a packet from the holster of his army saddle and handed it to the judge, who stepped quickly into the house, followed by Raven.

"Oh, Amos! It is good news, isn't it?" Mercy implored.

The smile vanished. Amos knew not on what business he had been engaged. He loved the sweet face that looked so pleadingly into his; he had not expected to find Mercy at the inn, and the question started the blood from his honest cheeks.

The judge stood in the tap room, behind a suspended lantern, the official letter trembling in his hand. Suddenly he staggered and grasped a chair for support and the document fell to the floor.

"God be merciful to him!" he groaned. A piercing scream ran through the house and the strong arm of Amos held a very lovely burden.

Giles picked up the letter, put on his spectacles and glanced at the contents; then, shivering as with an ague, he left the room.

"Tell me what this means, Mrs. Dorris?" Amos asked.

"It means that poor old Reuben Elliston is to be executed to-morrow."

Mercy Elliston, in spite of her hysterical entreaties to be allowed to go to Reuben, was taken upstairs by Mrs. Dorris; not, however, to know the blessing of forgetfulness, but to lay in a half-conscious state upon the widow's bed and moan away the night. The judge and Amos sat in the parlor, the latter frequently sobbing like a child, in spite of the landlady's reassuring bulletins.

"Oh, how can it be true!" sobbed Mercy; "how can one so gentle as he who saved me from the snowdrift have done murder! You do not know him as I do, or you would not hear them say it?"

"Hush!" said her companion; "we do not believe it, dear."

"But the grave," she cried, "and the beautiful flower he has always grown for it, and the dark shadow on his heart that I have so long seen but never understood!"

Presently, however, Mercy slept and Mrs. Dorris stepped downstairs with words of comfort for Amos, in whom she had begun to take a warm interest.

Giles Raven crept from "the little room over the tap" and entered the chamber. Making sure that the young woman was asleep he pressed a kiss upon her forehead and then, with a wildly beating heart, as silently left the room.

It is morning. Far over the blackness of the weeping forest that stretches almost to the princely Hudson glows the cold light of a new day, while west and south and north, from Overlook to the Black Dome, a galaxy of granite monarchs have already put on their crowns of molten gold. In the dawn's increasing glory the somber night clouds that move upon the lower hills seem like strange monsters from some vaster and still more gloomy world. The robin wakes and chirps his greeting to the morning; the trees shake off their repletion of moisture; overhead a silver star tells of a clearer heaven. The face of nature wears a smile, once more as the radiant sun kisses away her tears.

But it is easier to charm a harvest from the earth than to put gladness in a conscience stricken heart. Over the heavy road, in the early light, toils a care-bent, aged man. He is bound on an errand so strange that he half doubts his own identity, and looks behind him now and again, as though expecting his true self to overtake him and drag him back.

On his left lays the Stone House farm—here is the turnstile—unchanged in half a century. A hundred paces from the mountain road there is a small raised bit of earth; it is covered with dead flowers. "I have laid no blossoms here!" he says, and he kneels upon the wet grass and lays his face upon them.

A well trodden path, terminating at the grave, leads toward the rear of the house. Giles takes this path. There is no bar upon the door, yet for a moment he feels unable to enter. He must not turn away! To kneel at the feet of the man whose life has been passed in penitence, to confess his own misdirected life and obtain Reuben's blessing, is to give him strength to ask forgiveness of one to whom alone vengeance belongs.

The road winds hills throw a ray of light in the gloomy place. The dreamer knows now that no guest but sorrow has sat at this board for decades. Giles turns the handle of the parlor door. An aged figure kneels at the casement. Upon his weary, upturned face is cast the first gleam of the morning. Perhaps it is given to these dim eyes to see the orb of light once more, for on the gentle lips there rests a smile of wonder and yet of ineffable peace.

"Reuben! Reuben!" Slowly the eyelids droop and slowly the head falls upon the breast. It is broad day.

A School on Wheels.

A traveling man in the Philadelphia Record tells of a most peculiar school in Kentucky which is built on wheels. "When night comes," he says, "a pair of mules pull it to the home of the trustee, and the next morning it is drawn back to its daily location. The mules go and come on schedule time, and if the school is a little slow about dismissing in the afternoon the whole outfit is apt to be given a free ride. A day's supply of water and wood is put aboard by the trustee every morning before the schoolhouse sets out upon its journey. The teacher boards with the trustee and needs no carriage. At night a bull-dog is chained beneath the little frame window, and a bad man, armed with a Winchester, sleeps inside of it. All of this came about because some one threatened to burn the schoolhouse. Why the trustee does not have the building located in his own yard and save the trouble of hauling it back and forth I do not know, unless it is to comply with some legal technicality.

THE ROAD RUNNER.

Most Interesting Bird of the Western Plains.

Prominent among the quaint productions of the Sierra County is the road runner, often called the "chapparral cock," and again the "cock of the plains." Like all the bold challengers of the bird creation, the road runner is crested. He is no relative of the grouse, being, indeed, an unique creation. Strangely enough, he is classified with the cuckoos, which are denizens of the groves and are gentle, if not spiritless. But in our road runner, the slight, short legs of the cuckoo have become long and strong, almost matching those of the wild turkey. The feet, designed apparently for climbing or perching, are also long and strong, with two sharp toes reaching forward and two turned backward. A friend in Santa Fe, N. M., tells me that he has seen a road runner take a telegraph pole and with three skips, as it were, mount to the top.

He has something of the look of the great crested log cock—the gallant high trutter of the "wood pecker." A long, strong, sharply pointed bill provides the chapparral cock with as keen a weapon of defense as any raven's beak, but it never by any chance dips into carrion. A brilliant eye, with the glimmer of the mustang's, is in the large, well-poised head. As though to proclaim his carnivorous habit, a small red gule, bare of feathers, is planted on the neck, below each cheek.

This cock of the plains is the picture of sinewy strength and litheness. His hue is dark, with many horizontal flecks of white. His glossy black tail—over a foot in length—is held up proudly, but straight back. He uses it as a rudder to steer his feet passage over the ground. The jack rabbit, for a 100-yard stretch, has not half this bird's swiftness. Our road runner will not waste his strength in long racing, but shoots with arrow speed to his covert or point of attack.

He is the foe of all vermin, especially of snakes, tarantulas and the deadly vinegaroon. He often compasses the death of large snakes by surrounding them with cactus spines and then tantalizing them till they impale themselves on the sharp spikes. With his wings, which he disdains to use in flying, he can strike the threatening snake-head a blow that will so stun and scatter the senses that the prey is easy to the relentless enemy.

The bird loves the ardent sun, the spiky cactus, the thorny mesquite bush and the serried bayonets that guard the yucca. All these plants of the desert furnish safe hiding places on the exposed plain for the chapparral cock and his family. Wary and fierce as he is by nature, he seems to know well that he is of friendly meaning to man. His boldness gives him a certain confidence or trust, and he is easily tamed, becomes semi-domestic, and at once is man's sure ally in destroying the sly pest of the granary, with the spiteful centipedes and scorpions that sneak into houses. He is worth a dozen lazy cats to the Mexican ranchero.

The tail of the chapparral cock—made of many broad, stiff feathers (not plumes)—did not grow in Darwin's sentimental house of sexual selection. Its owner has to "get his living," and cannot afford to dawdle. This tail—unique and unrivaled among bird-tails—swings from side to side like a broad oar, as the bold, industrious cock turns a corner. No boatmen ever feathered an oar so skillfully and masterfully in rounding a turn; no rope-walker ever used his balancing pole more adroitly. With it the bird can arrest its swiftest flight and make the sharpest angle in his zig-zagging, almost lightning-like, across your field of vision. Such doubling was never done by any fox or field as is possible to our bird, skimming in airy grace like a keen skater over a field of ice.—Our Animal Friends.

Comical Fate of a Burglar.

The unknown burglar who yesterday morning effected an entrance into the home of Daniel C. Coleman was ignorant of Mrs. Coleman's way of housekeeping. Otherwise he would not have carried away the stains of several dozen eggs on his clothing and the marks of a buck saw on his neck. He showed a perfect acquaintance with the ways of dogs, for he passed three in getting in, and the noise which he made getting out did not provoke even a bark from them.

In the family store-room which is in the basement in the rear of the house, is a window opening into the yard where the three dogs were. Mrs. Coleman keeps her egg basket underneath the window in the store room. Mr. Coleman's son uses a buck saw occasionally, and this is hung above the window. It was hanging at the eggs Monday night.

Shortly after midnight there was a crashing sound from the rear window of the store room. The Coleman family rushed downstairs in a body, all armed, just in time to see a man leap the back yard fence. The window panes lay in a thousand pieces on the floor and above them the broken sash. Every egg in the basket was broken and the buck saw had tumbled from its nail. There was a "trail" of yellow over the window sill and to the fence. Mr. Coleman examined the saw. The teeth were filled with cuticle and blood stains. The dogs crawled shamefacedly from a corner of the fence. Up to this time they had not made a sound.

Just fifteen years ago a London firm of auctioneers sold 100,000 acres of land in the Transvaal at 1s 6d. per acre. The purchaser having discovered gold on the land, has sold 70,000 acres for as many pounds sterling.

INDUSTRIAL ACTIVITY.

General Business in the South Continues to Make a Good Showing.

The Manufacturers' Record reports for the week that while the general business and industrial progress of the South continues to make a good showing, the Atlanta Exposition is for the time being the centre of all interest. The leading business men of Philadelphia, Chicago, New York and other cities are forming organizations, for exposition trips each city trying to outdo the other in the number of prominent people who shall visit Atlanta. New York is planning to send down at least 1000 during the latter part of November to offset the big movement which Chicago is making to turn trade westward by means of an excursion of a thousand or more of its leading capitalists and business men, which will take place in November and will include not only Atlanta but a number of other Southern cities.

Among the enterprises reported for the week were a line of steamers to be established by the Southern Railway Company between Baltimore and Norfolk and the building of machine shops at Alexandria by the same company. In textile fabrics, a \$100,000 cotton mill at Montgomery, Ala., a \$200,000 mill company at Atlanta, a knitting mill at Barnesville and a hosiery mill at Thomasville, Ga., and a 5,000 spindle mill at Gastonia, N. C. Iron production is increasing, and a large furnace has blown in at Oxmoor, Ala.; one furnace of the Maryland Steel Company at Sparrow's Point, Md., will go into blast this week, and another during the latter part of the week. A saw mill, to cut 100,000 feet of lumber a day, is projected at Fernandina, Fla., to be built by Wisconsin people, and a tannery at the same place by Milwaukee parties; a rice mill at New Orleans, a \$200,000 water works company at Algiers and a sugar refinery at Abbeville, La.; a \$50,000 shoe company at Cumberland, Md.; arrangements progressing in good shape for the construction of an electric power plant on the Susquehanna River to develop upwards of 20,000 horse power; a \$250,000 gas company at Washington; a \$50,000 company organized to erect a tannery in North Carolina; a clothing factory at Clarksville, Tenn.; a 25-ton cottonseed oil mill at Luling, Texas; a \$50,000 company organized to operate bridge and iron constructing works at Roanoke; a woodworking plant at Fredericksburg, and new iron ore mines at several points in Southwest Virginia; a \$30,000 coal and coke company; a \$50,000 supply company at Fairmont, W. Va.; a railroad repair shops at Huntington.

The railroad business and bank clearings throughout the South continue to increase, showing a steady expansion in the volume of trade; while the general outlook promises a continuation of the improvement now in progress.

SHOOK THE ETERNAL CITY.

An Earthquake Causes Great Alarm, But Does Not Cause Much Damage.

Rome was visited by violent shocks of earthquake. People were roused from their slumbers and fled to the open squares, and the greatest consternation prevailed. The Convent of Santa Maria Maggiore was greatly damaged. A portion of the outer wall was overthrown, and part of the ceiling has fallen. One of the inmates, a monk, was injured.

The shocks were confined to the province of Rome. They were felt very strongly at the Castel Romano, but the damage done there was not very serious. The official observatory report of the disturbance says the first manifestations were slight tremblings, which lasted about five seconds.

These became more violent for a period of five seconds, and then became slighter for five seconds. Two clocks in the observatory stopped, the moment the tremblings began, each indicating the hour 5:33. The direction of the movements was from north to south. The old tower in the observatory was damaged.

The shock created a great panic among the inmates of the prison, and a mutiny was attempted by the prisoners. Troops were quickly called to the assistance of the keepers, in a short time the mutiny was suppressed and order restored.

Investigation discloses the fact that the damage done by the quakes is much greater than was at first supposed. Four palaces and the Bank of Italy were so shaken that they are rendered unsafe for occupancy. The Palazzo Odescalchi, one of the finest palaces in Rome, and five other structures of that character are also seriously damaged. The building of the Ministry of France was also slightly damaged.

The quakes rang all the bells in the city, and doors were shaken and windows smashed everywhere.

There is no truth in the report that serious damage was anywhere done by the earthquake. Several houses were slightly cracked, a few chimneys fell, and the walls of the barracks of the Swiss Guard at the Vatican were slightly cracked. This is about all the damage done.

BERING SEA CLAIMS.

Canada's Representatives Presented to Secretary Olney.

Sir Mackenzie Bowell, Premier of Canada, and Sir Charles Hibbert Tupper, Minister of Justice, who are in Washington to attend the Bering Sea Convention, were presented to Secretary Olney. They were accompanied by Sir Julian Pauncefote and the staff of the British Embassy. Sir Julian was seriously indisposed with an attack of the gout, making his movements slow and painful. He had suffered so much that he was unable to move, but in view of the arrival of the official visitors from Canada, he took part in the presentation.

The State Department has not yet announced any of the details of the convention. The first session will be held this week, if Sir Julian's condition permits of his proceeding. No memorandum or brief has been filed by the British representatives as to the amount of their claim, and it is said that this will await the opening of the convention. The original claim for Bering Sea seizures exceeded \$1,000,000.

CHARLES MORLEY, member of the House of Commons from Brecknockshire, is the only thorough musician in that body. He is secretary of the Royal College of Music and an accomplished violinist.

PENNSYLVANIA ITEMS.

Epitome of News Gleaned From Various Parts of the State.

E. L. Matter, of Williamstown, a Justice of the Peace, and prominent in Grand Army and Masonic circles, died of gangrene.

The Leemine Hotel, at Leemine, ten miles from Wilkes-Barre, was burned to the ground. Loss \$3,000; fully insured.

Frank Wessinger, aged 21, fell through a hay hole upon a rake handle at his home, near Sculp Level, and died.

Robert Schall, charged with the murder of Edward Jordan, the old umbrella mender, on trial at York for several days, was acquitted.

Ten freight cars were wrecked on the Lehigh Valley Railroad at Danakat Siding, near White Haven, by a broken axle, blocking the road for six hours.

A Hungarian laborer, whose name could not be learned, was seriously injured about the head by the fall of a large lump of ore at the Cornwall iron mines.

Florence, the five-year-old daughter of Samuel Bentscher, living at Kramerville, Berks county, was burned to death. She was playing around the stove and attempting to light a piece of paper. When it ignited it blazed up suddenly, burning her hand. She drew back quickly and threw the blazing paper against her clothing, which immediately caught fire, and before aid could be rendered it was entirely burned from her body. She died a short time afterward.

Miles Rock, aged 28, is in a dying condition at the Eastern Hospital. He was a brakeman on the Central Railroad of New Jersey, and had both legs cut off by being run over while the crew was shifting cars in the yard at this place.

The old copper mines in Schuylkill Township, about two miles from Phoenixville, which have been idle for thirty-three years, have been sold to Tracy & Co., who will reopen and work them at once. New machinery will be put in to take the place of that used a half century ago. The same company has purchased the old foundry at Moore Hall, which will be turned into a large smelting plant. The reopening and working of the mines will give employment to a large number of men.

W. Baldwin, of Bridgewater, was smoking a cigar when it exploded. A bullet of 22 caliber struck the waistcoat ten feet away and rebounded to where Baldwin stood.

The shell struck him on the hip, cutting a gash. The cartridge was imbedded midway in the cigar.

Chan Pond, a whitmarsh Township farmer, who came from China, has been quietly pursuing his occupation for three years, respected by his immediate neighbors. Recently he has been subjected to many petty annoyances which culminated, when some unknown persons poisoned sixty-one pigs and his Newfoundland dog. He is so frantic with grief that he declares he will sell his land and move away.

Mayor Allison, of Allentown, issued orders to the police officers that a strict observance of the Sabbath with reference to closing by the barbers, cigar dealers and others shall be enforced. Mayor Allison says the order is issued to the police, with the idea of not finding people before all are fully informed, and it is ordered on petition of the church-going element of the city.

Agents for the Standard Oil Company are negotiating for the purchase of several farms in North and South Lebanon Townships, about three miles east of Lebanon, for which they are offering from \$300 to \$400 per acre.

It is said that the company intends to erect a pumping plant on the property as one of its pipe lines passes through it. But the real purpose is believed to be the construction of a big gas works, to supply Lebanon, Myerstown and other adjoining towns and villages with cheaper gas light.

Two men were killed and one seriously injured by a premature blast in a stone quarry on Matilda Street, Lawrenceville. Fifty laborers were working in the quarry. Tons of rock descended upon them. The two killed were crushed flat by a huge mass of stone. The dead are Thomas Bernoudig, aged 37 years, married, lived at 3008 Norman street; George Boneula, aged 40 years, married, family in Austria, lived at 3008 Norman street.

Warner Hawkins had one leg cut off by a boulder. He was removed to the West Penn Hospital and is expected to recover.

The Carlisle Manufacturing Company has received a contract for the construction of 200 freight cars.

The York House Paper Company has been sued for \$10,000 damages by Barton Shelley for injuries to his son.

Grant Mallin, of Upper Providence, was probably fatally injured while trying to break a coal to harness.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

TERMS.—One year, \$1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms, \$2.00 per year.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—20 cents per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Other rates made known on application.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. NOV. 4.

THE result of the election is not as we could wish it. The Democrats brought back this county from its last fall's big Republican majority, with a small margin again anchoring in the Democratic fold again. But whilst the Republican vote was well out, the Democrats had a large stay-at-home vote, notably in some of the Penn's valley strongholds, which settles the matter, that on a full vote, old Centre is firmly Democratic.

In the large states the Republicans carried by handsome majorities, owing to Democratic bickerings, as in Maryland and New York. The offices were mostly local, and the Democracy, by a united front, can enter the presidential race next year with hopes of success.

THE Lutheran Synod did a good act in denouncing foot-ball and urging the Gettysburg College to discontinue it. Foot-ball and prize fighting are twins of brutality and wickedness follow in their train. All colleges should have strict rules against foot-ball.

SOME journals complain of Governor Hastings throwing too many appointments into Centre county. Never fret so long as the appointees are fit; our county has enough of good material to run the entire State government. Just keep throwing your plums this way, governor.

ECONOMIC ZOOLOGY.

A farmer had his curiosity excited, caused by recent appointments by the Governor, to fill the places in the new department, yelpit Economic Zoology, as to what that meant. We told him it was one of the iniquitous measures of the last legislature, creating new and useless offices, with big salaries, to steal the taxes paid by the farmer, and was one of those bad things that the farmer and granger had been taught to set his face against—robbing the public crib. He was astonished and said he thought they had a watching committee there to give the alarm. Yes, we said, but your watchers have been pulling the wool over your eyes all along, were simply helpers in all last winter's damnable legislation, "watching" to share in the plunder of the people's taxes, amid the pettiest lobbying for lucre, and rapping at the door of the appointing power for an office, and if there were none to create new places like that of Economic Zoology and a score of others. We said the game had been tried on Pattison for eight years, by these "watchers for the farmer" rapping and kicking at his door, for an office, but he was true to his Democratic pledges and would not listen to these "watchers,"—for he knew them, and the farmers honor Pattison for it to-day.

Then, we said to our farmer friend, these "watchers," from posing as Democrats, sneaked around the Republican camp, and rapped at the door for a sop at the now legalized plunder of the commonwealth—this office, that place, make new places, for don't we represent the farmer? Create an Economic Zoology Department; create an Agricultural Department, and we are willing to keep quiet over the passage of the pipeline bill, altho it robbed the farmer every year of millions of dollars in doubling the price of coal oil.

Now what has the farmer got? nothing, but he is now most shamefully burglarized.

Economic Zoology is to teach the farmer that the robin has a red breast, builds his nest on trees or under the spouting; that a crow is black, has wings, caws, pulls up corn and eats dead horses. And for this there will be paid out thousands of dollars in expenses and salaries, and salaries to be increased, of course, when the next legislature meets.

"To ginney with your Economic Zoology, and put all these scamps to the penitentiary," is the way this farmer closed the subject.

In the Boro.

The election Tuesday passed off very quietly although there was much interest taken in the result. The vote was nearly all out, and 110 votes were polled. Quigley lead his ticket with 40 votes, while Miller received only 21. Meyers' majority over Haywood was 50. Smith ran the highest with 84 to Miller 21, giving a majority of 63. There was a little cutting and trading, and a few Democrats were persuaded to cut Singer and vote for Quigley.

The only permanent cure for chronic catarrh is to thoroughly expel the poison from the system by the faithful and persistent use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This wonderful remedy proves successful when all other treatment has failed to relieve the sufferer.

—Subscribe for the REPORTER.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Coming and Going.—Visitors in and out of Town.

—Ad. Ripka gave our sanctum one of his usually pleasant calls.

—Our esteemed friend, Samuel Harter, of Gregg, made us a pleasant call.

—Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Musser, of Spring Mills, visited in town last week.

—G. H. Ripka, of Colyer, was a caller, and fixed his label in shape, worthy of imitation.

—Dave Booser returned home on Tuesday morning, after a week's sojourn in Philadelphia.

—Samuel Campbell, one of Millheim's prominent citizens, is not in the best of health of late.

—Danny Zeigler returned Tuesday morning after spending a week with his family in Millheim.

—Mrs. Elmer Campbell, of Linden Hall, spent Saturday with her mother, Mrs. Jane Love, on Church street.

—John Harter, Rebersburg's good-looking post-master, gave us a call, and reports there is no scarcity of water in that burg.

—We regret to say that our very esteemed townsman, Michael Derstine, has become so feeble as to be bed-fast for over two weeks.

—Miss Ada Waite, of Renova, is visiting friends in the valley, and several days last week were spent with her aunt, Mrs. D. L. Bartges.

—Esq. Rishel, of Gregg, made us a pleasant call. He advertises, in another column, a pleasant home near Potter's Mills, at private sale.

—Our merchant, Simon Harper, had a siege of poisoning which started on his wrist, spreading over his face and other parts of his body.

—Mrs. W. W. Bayard departed Monday afternoon for her home in Baltimore; she has been spending the past two weeks with her father, Mr. M. Strohm, at Centre Hill.

—J. M. Reish, of near Centre Hill, was a pleasant caller and put his label forward a couple of pegs. He has his corn husked and his well never failed him during this dry spell.

—Post-master Close, of Oak Hall, honored our sanctum with a call and a pleasant half hour's chat. He was very badly wounded in the late war and votes the Democratic ticket right along. Republicans predicted he will lose under Cleveland his \$4 pension—he did too, Cleveland now gives him \$12.

—G. L. Smetzler, of near Potter's bank, was a pleasant caller. He tells us his premises are supplied with water from two springs which dried up during the present drought; he went to work and dug out the mouth of the springs and was fortunate to get as copious a flow of water as the springs supplied at any time before. Other farmers, whose springs have failed, might do well by trying the same experiment.

—Although all lines of clothing and dry goods have advanced in prices, the customers of Lyon & Co., Bellefonte never are aware of the fact. In the face of the advance a big reduction has been made in dry goods, clothing and shoes. See their price list on page five.

The Only One To Stand the Test.

Rev. William Copp, whose father was a physician for over fifty years, in New Jersey, and who himself spent many years preparing for the practice of medicine, but subsequently entered the ministry of the M. E. Church, writes: "I am glad to testify that I have had analyzed all the sarsaparilla preparations known in the trade, but

AYER'S is the only one of them that I could recommend as a blood-purifier. I have given away hundreds of bottles of it, as I consider it the safest as well as the best to be had."—Wm. Copp, Pastor M. E. Church, Jackson, Minn.

When in doubt, ask for Ayer's Pills

PRIVATE SALE.—A PLEASANT HOME SITUATE along the Bellefonte & Lewisburg Turnpike, one-half mile north-east of Potter's Mills, containing

6 ACRES AND 104 PERCHES. Thereon erected a new two-story Dwelling House 18x24; eastern at the house with a capacity of holding 64 barrels; also a good stable, pig-pen and other outbuildings; a fine orchard, of choice fruit on the premises. The land is in a good state of cultivation.

Further information can be had by addressing or applying to

M. L. RISHEL, Farmer's Mills.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS TESTAMENTARY on the estate of Jonas Condo, late of Penn. Hall, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

C. E. EMERICK, Executor. Centre Hall, Nov 7-61

REGISTER'S NOTICE.—The following accounts have been examined, passed and filed of record in the Register's Office for the inspection of heirs and legatees, creditors and all others in anywise interested, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of Centre county for confirmation on Wednesday, the 27th day of November, 1895.

1. The account of Dr. M. Stewart, trustee under the will of John Mulholland, of Daniel B. Mulholland, a son of said decedent.

2. The first and final account of William B. B. and Michael Spicher, executors of etc., of Abraham Stine, late of Spring township, deceased.

3. The first and final account of George W. Merryman, sole acting executor of etc., of Wm. Merryman, late of Taylor township, dec'd.

4. First and final account of J. P. Gephart guardian of Bessie E. Sturges, minor grandchild of D. A. Musser, late of Millheim borough deceased.

5. Second and final account of J. B. Wagner and Michael Strohm, executors of etc., of Bernard Wagner, late of Potter township, deceased, as filed by Michael Strohm, surviving executor.

6. First and final account of Thomas A. Smith, administrator of etc., of Sarah Hufferd, late of Haines twp., dec'd.

7. The final account of Nathan Beery, administrator of etc., of James Walker, late of Snow Shoe twp., dec'd.

8. The first and final account of Benj. Kaufman, administrator of etc., of Mary White, late of Gregg twp., dec'd.

9. The first and final account of Henry J. Pletcher, administrator of etc., of Ann E. Pletcher, late of Howard twp., dec'd.

10. The first and final account of Isaac Stover, executor of etc., of Mary (Polly) Stover, late of Walker twp., dec'd.

11. The first and final account of James M. Lucas, administrator of etc., of William Smoyer and Henry A. Witherite, executor of Susanna Smoyer late of Higgs twp., dec'd.

12. The account of D. Z. Kline, administrator and trustee to sell the real estate of Martha Sammak, late of Bellefonte borough, dec'd.

13. The first and final account of Albert Schenck, executor of etc., of John R. Hall, late of Liberty twp., dec'd.

W. RUMBERGER, Recl-ter. Bellefonte, Pa. Oct. 27th, 1895.

DISOLUTION.—THE PARTNERSHIP heretofore existing between E. M. Huyett and W. O. Reaick, in the Centre Hall Implement Works, has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. The books of the firm will remain in the former office, to be settled by W. O. Reaick, upon whom all are requested to call for settlement as early as possible.

M. HUYETT, W. O. REAICK.

NOTICE.—THE BUSINESS OF THE SHOPS in and about Centre Hall, will be conducted by the undersigned in all its branches as formerly, at the old stand.

W. O. REAICK.

ASSIGNEE'S SALE OF A VALUABLE FARM.—By virtue of an order issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre county, there will be exposed to public sale, in Potter township, upon the premises of the deceased estate and William H. Runkle, at Centre Hill, on

SATURDAY, NOV. 9, 1895.

At 1 o'clock p. m., the following described real estate the property of James C. Runkle and William H. Runkle, deceased, will be sold to the highest bidder, to wit: Beginning at a stone corner, thence along lands of Mrs. Adam Smith south 52 degrees, east 41 degrees, to a stone corner, thence by lands of Mrs. William Bender north 56 degrees, east 80 degrees to a stone corner, thence by lands of Mrs. Charles Smith south 28 degrees, east 260 degrees to a stone corner, thence by lands of Ross & Meyer north 32 degrees, west 41 degrees, to a stone corner, thence by lands of same south 56 degrees, east 18 degrees to corner, thence by lot of Laura Beater south 45 degrees, west 19 degrees 15 minutes to corner, thence by Centre Hill school lot north 61 degrees, west 16 degrees to corner, thence by lands of same south 75 degrees, west 5 degrees to the place of beginning, containing

119 ACRES AND 113 PERCHES, — nest measure, four acres being well timbered and the balance in a good state of cultivation. Thereon erected a good two-story Frame Dwelling House, good Bank Barn and other outbuildings, good fruit and an excellent supply of well water.

TERMS OF SALE.—Ten per cent. of purchase money to be paid on day of sale, balance of said sum on confirmation of sale, one-third in one year and one-third in two years, deferred payments to be secured by and to be secured by bond and mortgage upon the premises.

The entire purchase money will be accepted on day of sale if purchaser or purchasers so desire.

W. G. RUNKLE, JAMES C. RUNKLE and WM. H. RUNKLE.

A Reliable Woman Wanted.

We want a reliable woman in every county to establish a corner prior for the sale of Dr. Nichols' Celebrated Spinal Supporting Corsets and "Double from End to End" Corsets, with a shoulder Lined Bust, Protector. Every pair warranted not to break or rust, absolutely impervious to moisture or perspiration. A new pair given for every pair that breaks. Guarantee printed on each corset, recommended by over 10,000 physicians. I furnish complete stock on consignment and pay a salary of \$50 to \$65 per month and expenses. \$5.00 sample outfit free. Send 10 cents postage for sample and terms.

NICHOLS MANUFACTURING CO., 378 Canal Street, New York.

Wanted.—A Man To solicit orders for on guaranteed nursery stock. Salary and expenses to a man who will travel. Few places left, so write at once.

J. GUARANTEE NURSERY CO., 18th and Chestnut Sts., Philad.

CAUTION.—MY WIFE MARY ELLEN ZERBY, having left without my consent, and for cause of provocation, all persons are hereby cautioned against trusting her with anything on my account, as I will pay no debt contracted by her.

JAMES ZERBY, Spring Mills, P. O.

Do you Desire to make MONEY?

OUR PLANS OF OPERATION ASSURE ABSOLUTE SAFETY.

Make your money earn you a monthly salary. \$10.00 and more made daily by our systematic Plan of Operation on Small Investments in grain and stock speculation.

All we ask is to invest in our new and original methods. Past working of plan and highest references furnished. Our Booklet "Points and Hints" how to make money and other information sent FREE.

GILMORE & CO., Bankers and Brokers, 92912 Open Board of Trade Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

MEN WANTED.

To sell Nursery Stock and a first-class line of NEW SEED POTATOES.

No experience required. STEADY WORK and GOOD PAY weekly. Outfits free. Write

Chas. D. Leonard, 100c3m Geneva, N. Y.

ALL GRADES FINE PRINTING TRY THE REPORTER.

Thurston's PILLS

Are perfect health jewels, never known to disappoint but infallible to relieve. What everything else has failed to bring you relief for headache, biliousness, indigestion, and all complaints of the bowels, try Thurston's PILLS. By mail 50 cents per package.

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WINTER IS COMING!

Look at This and Decide Where You Want to Buy Your

Winter Goods!

We have now the largest stock ever brought into the county. Every way that points to better quality and less prices we use.

Ladies' Coats.

A good fitting Beaver Cloth Ladies' Coat, at \$2.74
A better quality Ladies' Coat, at 3.25
A very heavy Buclle Cloth Ladies' Coat, at 4.50
The finest assortment of Ladies' Buclle Cloth Coats, from \$3.50 up.
Children's Heavy Cloth Coats from 1.35 upwards.
Misses' Coats from the cheapest to the finest Navy Blue, and Red Beaver Cloth.

Dress Goods and Dry Goods.

You cannot fail to be suited in our immense stock of Dress Goods.

Beautiful combination of colors in Novelty Dress Goods, 42 in. wide, at 20c
A new weave better quality Silk Mixed Dress Goods, at 30c
A special bargain All Wool Camels Hair Serge, 54 inches wide, at 34c
Colored and Black Wool and Silk Mixed Buclle Dress Goods, 80c to 1.37 per yard.
All Wool Henrietta Cloths, all colors, 34c per yd. and up.
Fine All Wool Cloths, new shades, 36 inches wide, 30c per yd.
Novelty Silks for Waists and Dress Trimming, 35c per yd.
80c Surah Silks, all colors, we make the price, 50c

Plaids. Plaids. Plaids.

Part Wool, All Wool, Silk and Wool, All Silk Plaids, for Dresses and Fancy Waist, from 5c per yard up to 75c per yard
Fancy Plaid Silks, splendid values, 70c to 1.00 per yd.

Flannels. Flannels. Flannels.

Good Shaker Flannels, from 4c per yd. up to the finest quality.
Canton Flannels, good values, from 4, 5 and 6c per yd.
A Fine Wool White Flannel, from 15c per yard up to the finest quality.
All Wool Elderdown Skirting and Coating, 28c per yd.

Muslins. Calicos. Ginghams. Table Linens.

Although Muslins have advanced you can buy them of us at old prices.
A good yard wide Muslin, 34c per yd.
Good Calicoes, 4c per yd.
Good Ginghams, at 4c per yd.
Lancaster Ginghams, 5c per yd.
Fine Dress Satens, 8c per yd.
Table Linen, 14 yd. wide, 18c per yd. and up to the finest.
2 yds. wide Damask, at 75c per yd. and upwards
A close heavy twilled 17 inch Toweling, at 34c per yd.

Blankets. Blankets. Blankets.

No need to suffer with cold when you can buy a Blanket for 55c
Better Blankets, 68, 75, 84 and 98c.
Heavier Blankets, 1.09, 1.14, 1.15, 1.24, 1.48, 1.50, 2.00
Extra Heavy Blankets, 2.75, 3.49, 3.98, 4.48
Comforts, from 50c a piece up to the finest Sateen covered.

Clothing.

Our Clothing Sale at Extraordinary Low Prices is Still Going On. Note the Prices.

An elegant Cheviot Suit in Blue and Black, at \$4.75, as good as you can buy elsewhere for \$7.00 or \$8.00.
A Cassimere Suit at \$5, as good as we had a year ago at \$8.
An Extra Heavy Mixed Cassimere Suit, at \$6, as good as we had a year ago at \$10.
An All Wool Black Cheviot at \$5.50, as good as we had a year ago at \$8.
A Fine Black Diagonal Suit at \$8, would be cheap at \$12.
Men's All Wool Cassimere Pants, \$1.50 a pair.
Men's Dress Pants, from \$2 to \$4.
Children's Suits, Brown, Black and Blue Cheviots, from \$1.25 to \$4.
Children's Better Suits, at \$1.50
Boys' All Wool Extra Heavy Suit, at \$2.50
Boys' Knee Pants, 23c up to the finest.
Men's Good Fair Quality Overcoat, at \$2.50
A Good Storm Overcoat, at \$3.75
The Best Extra Heavy Lined Storm Ulsters, at \$5.50 and \$6
An elegant line Blue, Black, Oxford Mixed Dress Overcoats, from \$3.50 to \$8.
Long Black Melton and Beaver Dress Overcoats, at \$10 and \$12.50, as good as you can get elsewhere at \$15 or \$18.
Child's Overcoats, \$1.25, 1.39, 1.50, 2.00, 2.50
Boys' and Youth's Overcoats, \$2.25, 2.50, 3.00, 3.50, 4.00, in Storm and Dress Overcoats.
Men's Very Heavy Merino Shirts and Drawers, at 34c a piece.

Shoes.

The greatest stock of Shoes in this part of the State. Ladies' Kid Shoes at 90c. Ladies genuine Dongola Kid Shoes, patent leather tip, opera toe, common sense toe, razor toe, \$1.25 per pair, every pair warranted. A Ladies' very fine quality Dongola Kid, all the latest shapes, every pair warranted, at \$1.39. Ladies' very fine Dongola Kid, McKay sewed, in all the different styles, at \$1.90, every pair warranted. A still finer grade Dongola Kid, all the latest shapes, Goodyear Welt, as fine as hand made, at \$2.40, every pair warranted.
Men's Heavy Boots, \$1.45, 1.50, 1.90, etc. Men's Dress Shoes, \$1.24, and up, all warranted. A Men's Working Shoe at \$1 up to \$1.48. If they don't give satisfaction we will make it right.
We have the largest stock of all the above goods. Our prices will compete with New York and Philadelphia prices. We have opened a mail order department. If you cannot come and see us, write for prices and samples.

A Price List is the best of Arguments. Figures and Quality will testify and convince where words fail. The prices and qualities we give you will hold and increase trade

LYON & CO.,

Bellefonte, Penna.

CLEVAN DINGES,

General Insurance and Real Estate.

18 East Third St.

WILLIAMSPORT, PENNA.

Fire, Life, Accident and All Kinds of Insurance at Lowest Rates possible in first class Cash Companies.

Real estate bought, sold and exchanged. Your patronage invited and satisfaction guaranteed.

Write for terms or call at office.

HUMPHREYS'

Dr. Humphrey's Specifics are scientifically and carefully prepared Remedies, used for years in private practice and for over thirty years by the people with entire success. Every single Specific a special cure for the disease named.

SPECIFIC FOR: 1-Fever, Congestions, Inflammations... 25 2-Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colic... 25 3-Tettering, Colds, Crying, Wakefulness... 25 4-Diarrhea, of Children or Adults... 25 5-Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis... 25 6-Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache... 25 7-Headaches, Sick Headaches, Vertigo... 25 8-Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Constipation... 25 9-Suppressed or Painful Periods... 25 10-Whitish, Too Profuse Periods... 25 11-Group, Laryngitis, Hoarseness... 25 12-Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions... 25 13-Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains... 25 14-Malaria, Chills, Fever and Ague... 25 15-Catarrh, Influenza, Cold in the Head... 25 16-Whooping Cough... 25 17-Kidney Diseases... 25 18-Nervous Debility... 1.00 19-Urinary Weakness... 25 20-Sore Throat, Quinsy, Strepococcal Throat... 25 21-77" DR. HUMPHREY'S SPECIFIC FOR GRIP, 25c. Put up in small bottles of pleasant pellets, just fit for your pocket.

Sold by Druggists, or sent prepaid on receipt of price. Dr. Humphrey's Specifics, (Bellefonte & Renova), written name. HUMPHREY'S SPECIFIC CO., 111 & 113 N. 3rd St., NEW YORK.

SPECIFICS.

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Consult the Old Reliable Specialist

329 N. 15th St. Below Callowhill Philadelphia, Pa.

Broken down constitutions and all blood diseases and affections of the skin, nerves and kidneys, caused by self abuse, excesses, neglect or imprudence, are permanently cured by Dr. Lobb and shattered health restored, lost strength regained and manly vigor renewed by Dr. Lobb's treatment. The terrible sleepless nights are succeeded by peaceful slumbers and the wretched feeling of lassitude, by brightness and energy. Dr. Lobb during thirty years of continuous practice has abundantly demonstrated his skill in the treatment and cure of this class of special diseases. Consultation and examination free and strictly confidential. Office hours daily and Sundays from 9 a. m. to 3 p. m., and 6 to 9 evenings. Call or send for free book on Errors of Youth and obscure diseases of both sexes

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If you have the remotest idea of pursuing a BUSINESS or SHORTHAND course of study now or later, you should send right away for a free circular and book that tells about a School of Business more famous than any in the continent. Invest a postal card, address "R. B. U." ROCHESTER, N. Y.

PERSONS TO TRAVEL

WANTED.—Several faithful gentlemen and ladies to travel for established house.

SALARY \$780.00 AND EXPENSES.

Position permanent if suited; also increase. State reference and enclose self-addressed stamped envelope.

THE NATIONAL, 316-317-318 Omaha Bldg., Chicago.

B. C. ACHENBACH,

Bellefonte.

Baker, - Confectioner,

Caterer.

Wholesaling Ice

Cream a Specialty.

Ice Cream put up in any form,

Molds, Bricks, and all latest designs, Easter Rabbits, etc.

Fine Display of Easter Goods.

SAVING LIFE AT SEA.

Lives Sometimes Put in Peril to Make One Rescue.

Much imperiling of life is demanded in the mid-ocean rescue of a drowning man, and such an incident always furnishes intense dramatic interest for a spectator. The Baron de Malortie, in a recent interesting work, recalls an exciting scene he witnessed years ago while crossing the Atlantic. The ship was several days out, when one afternoon he was idly lounging about on the upper deck.

"Suddenly," he says, "I saw a man approach the bulwark. He threw overboard some objects—we learned afterward that they were his Bible and a rosary—and followed them with a header into the foaming sea. 'Man overboard!' I cried, but the storm covered my voice, and I rushed up to the bridge to call the attention of the officer on duty to the accident. Stop! Half speed astern, and orders for the lowering of the boat were the affairs of a minute or two. 'Volunteers to man the boat!' shouted a young midshipman, cutting a lifeboat from the davits. Ten men came forward for every one wanted, and, selecting four of the most powerful tars, the midshipman was lowering the boat, when a young doctor, quickly pocketing a flask of brandy for a restorative, let himself down one of the ropes and reached the boat as a monumental wave was dashing over it. The men pulled with a will and the gallant little nut-shell fought bravely up and down the mountains of angry waters. As to the suicide, he was far astern, and only from time to time could we see the something like a human form emerge on the top of a white-crested wave.

"Oh, the anxiety with which we watched both the boat and its goal! Disappearing altogether at moments, when we feared we had seen the last of these noble fellows, another gigantic wave would toss them up again like a cork. It was exciting. But the boat was gaining; nearer and nearer it came, while we were slowly following in its wake.

"There! The doctor throws a life belt. They are only some yards off now. But no, a cruel wave has tossed them past the object of their tremendous efforts. There, they are throwing round her nose; the midshipman has passed the rudder to an old quartermaster, and, armed with boat hooks, he and the doctor stand ready for action. Another second and the life belt is hooked; the man is grasping it desperately, but he has no strength left; there he slips—all is lost, just at the critical moment.

"But who is that jumping overboard? Three cheers for the brave man—it's the doctor! But he, too, disappears. Are there to be two victims instead of one? No, no! And there—hurrah!—there is the doctor, his precious burden before him. The men pull like mad to reach the two ere they sink again. The gallant young midshipman is watching for the right moment. More life belts are thrown. They help the doctor to keep above water; another pull and the boat hook has done its duty, and while two of the men stick to the oars, the others are busy dragging rescuer and rescued on board.

"The long cold bath, the fright and the proximity of death had wonderfully sobered the would-be suicide, whom remorse for a drunken spree had driven to this mad freak. It did not require many restoratives to bring him to, and two hours later he had an opportunity of recapitulating his adventure in dire solitude, having been condemned to be kept in irons for the rest of the voyage, a well-deserved punishment for exposing six valuable lives to this perilous venture."—*Montreal Star*.

The Parrot That Scared the Cat.

Cats may not be superstitious, but they object to being startled just as strongly as any nervous old maid, particularly by a parrot. When a parrot in a large cage arrived in a passenger's baggage at the Great Northern depot yesterday morning, Baggage-master Miller set him on the floor of the baggage room. There he stood for two mortal hours in dead silence, and no coaxing of the passengers could arouse his loquacity.

When the crowd had left the depot a large sleek cat appeared on the scene, and, spying the bird, marched majestically up to the cage and sat down. He poked his nose between the bars and set contemplating Poll, thinking what a dainty morsel he would make if those pesky bars were only out of the way. He had sat thus for an hour, and the silence had gradually grown denser when Mr. Miller was aroused by the unearthly screams from Poll's direction:

"Ha! ha! Come on, boys."

The cat did not care to continue the conversation; he just went, his tail up, lifted and swollen with fear till it looked like a feather duster. The parrot smiled a gleeful smile, and the cat did not come back to trouble him.

Modern Cave Dwellers.

On King's Island, in Behring Straits, thirty miles off Port Clarence and the shores of Alaska, there are about 200 of the most curious islanders that ever were seen.

The island, of rock, they inhabit is about half a mile wide and little more than distance long, and the islanders are cave dwellers and live on whale blubber, seal and walrus meat.

On the southeast side, closely nestling against the cliff, is a village of the cave dwellers. One abode is built over and under the other, and to the right and left, presenting a most curious appearance.

These strange people are usually as strong and vigorous as can be found anywhere. They have no government, no chief and need no laws. Living in families and setting forth every day in their kiks for the whale, seal and walrus, they return each night to their caves, or pole tents, curing nothing for the outside world. They are respected for their sagacity, but that is all.

A PECULIAR INDUSTRY.

Professional Pig Rescuers in a New York Court.

A new industry was brought to light in the Jefferson Market Court this morning, when William Hansche, eighteen years old, a resident of Brooklyn, and Richard Ferner, nineteen years of age, 880 Eleventh avenue, were arraigned for disorderly conduct. The complainant was William Cunningham, 603 West Forty-third street, who is employed as a watchman on the stock yard dock at the foot of West Fortieth street. Policeman McAnany, who made the arrest, opened the case. He said:

"Your Honor, these men are professional pig rescuers. It is the custom around the stock yards on the West Side, where a pig falls or jumps into the river, to pay the man that fishes it out \$1. The prisoners here have rescued innumerable pigs, but of late the pigs have been very cautious and not many have fallen overboard. To make up for the loss of rewards, these men have recently been driving the pigs into the river, and then pulling them out. They made so much noise doing this that they disturbed this watchman here, and I caught them in the act last night. That's the case."

Cunningham then addressed the court as follows: "Judge, I've warned these men a number of times not to disturb the pigs. At 7 o'clock last night they came to the dock, and seeing a pig asleep on the stringpiece, they threw him overboard. Before they had a chance to go after him, the policeman here, who was laying for them, grabbed them. I don't know what became of the poor pig. Maybe he drowned, or maybe some other rescuer got him out."

The Magistrate was visibly puzzled at the case. Turning to the prisoners, he asked them to tell their side of the story. Hansche, who spoke with a strong German accent, said:

"We didn't throw that pig overboard. We came to the dock and as soon as the pig saw us he fell overboard from fright." The speaker was not a very prepossessing looking man, and the Magistrate said:

"Well, I don't blame the pig."

"It was the pig's fault," said the prisoner.

Cunningham said that inasmuch as the men had been locked up all night and that it was impossible to bring the pig to court to find out whether it had fallen or was thrown overboard, he would not press the complaint. Magistrate Wentworth thereupon discharged the prisoners, with a warning.

Carlo Shows Advancement.

A man in New Orleans, Harris by name, has a dog which he is training to write on the typewriter. It is a pretty tedious business, and will, it is supposed, result in nothing but a little amusing trickery. Harris says the dog has learned to strike the keys with considerable correctness, but the process of teaching him to strike the letters will be more difficult. Of course, Harris has to dictate to the dog, as it would be impossible to teach the animal to read copy, and this he does by calling off one letter at a time, patiently training the dog to associate the picture of the letter with the sound.

So far, the dog has learned to spell his own name, Carlo, Harris calling off the letters slowly and distinctly one by one. Harris appreciates the fact that the dog's dexterity can never be put to any practical use, and says his first attention was to sell Carlo to some museum, but that he has become so much attached to him in the course of the training that he feels he never will part with him.

The Origin of Mrs. Grundy.

How many who daily use the name of Mrs. Grundy have any idea of her origin? It is generally believed that Dickens was somehow responsible for her, but a writer in the Dundee Advertiser points out that this is an utter mistake. The real creator of Mrs. Grundy was Thomas Morton, the dramatist, (born 1764, died 1838), the father of the author of "Box and Cox," and she is referred to in his comedy, "Speed the Plough," which was first performed in 1798. Mrs. Grundy is not a character in that play; she is merely a mysterious personage whom Dame Ashfield, the farmer's wife, constantly quotes, much in the same way as Sairey Gamp alludes to Mrs. Harris.

Ripening by Electricity.

By lighting his hot-houses at night with electric lights of 5,000 candle-power, all told, Dr. Werner von Siemens, an eminent German electrician, ripens raspberries in seventy-five days, grapes in two months and a half, etc. The expression "in season" may soon lose significance in this connection, since by the application of electricity fruits and vegetables can be had at any time of the year. The fruits thus produced are remarkable for brilliant color and fine aroma, but are not as sweet as those ripened by the sun. The process may serve to amuse wealthy scientists, but it is not likely to come into universal use.

Lead Mining Declining.

The United States geological survey report says that the lead mining industry for 1894 was one of exceptionally low prices. Mining declined and it was necessary to draw on foreign sources to supply deficiencies. The production of refined lead in the United States was 219,000 short tons in 1894. The production of 1893 was 229,000 short tons.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

The total yield of cereals this year is placed at over three and a half billion bushels (3,600,000,000), or 1,300,000,000 bushels more than the production of last year. If he had 70,000,000 people in the country this would give 250 bushels to each family, with 100,000,000 bushels to spare. The figures are large, but no larger than the problem of marketing the surplus so as to get an approximation to its real value.

The Chicago News tells of a queer case that will soon come up in the Minnesota courts. In that State the moose is protected game. While out shooting a man named Phair was attacked by a moose. Owing, he says, to the fact that shooting moose was prohibited by law, Phair did not attempt to use his gun. The consequence was he was seriously injured by the animal. Phair is now instituting damage proceedings against the State on the ground that the animal is a ward of the State, and that he was thus handicapped from defending himself.

ONCE when Pasteur was dining with his daughter and her family at her home in Burgundy he took care to dip in a glass of water the cherries that were served for dessert and then to wipe them carefully with his napkin before putting them in his mouth. His fastidiousness amused the people at the table, but the scientist rebuked them for their levity and discouraged at length on the dangers in microbes and animalcules. A few moments later, in a fit of abstraction, he suddenly seized the glass in which he had washed the cherries and drank the water, microbes and all, at a single draught.

SPECIALISTS in the nervous diseases of women, and doctors in general who have an extended practice among the more gay and wealthy classes in this country, and especially in New York and the big cities, are expressing much surprise at the startling popularity that abstinence is acquiring. Girls scarcely out of boarding school are sometimes slaves to "the abstinence habit." Women of the gay world are particularly given to its use. Its useful effects are soon seen. Indeed, it is evident that those who succumb so readily to its seductive horrors do not know what the fearful drug is that they are taking into their systems.

The Supervisors of San Bernardino County, Cal., have decided to issue a map of the Colorado Desert on which shall be indicated the roads, trails, water supplies and prominent landmarks of the desert. Heretofore many lives have been lost, and the object in view is to make it possible for prospectors to travel that arid region with comparative safety. In addition to this signboards are to be erected at water supplies, and also along the trails and roads, giving any information that be needed, especially as regards the nearest water sources. There is also talk of developing water where none is found, and of cleaning and protecting springs from pollution by wild animals and careless prospectors.

PERSSIA does not occupy a very prominent position among the naval Powers of the world. In fact, it will be news to most people that she possesses a navy at all. She has, however, a fleet, which consists of one solitary ship, called the Persepolis, and is now lying at anchor in the port of Bombay, proudly flying the flag of the Shah. For many years the Persepolis was a tramp steamer famed for the extraordinary number of mishaps which she had encountered. But since the Persian Government has acquired her and fitted her with guns and with a ram, which, being only insecurely fixed to her bow, has a knack of slipping its moorings and diving downward, she has become a very powerful and magnificent man-of-war—that is to say, in the eyes of patriotic Persians.

The old war frigate Minnesota, which figured with the Congress and the Cumberland in the Monitor-Merrimack fight at Hampton Roads in March, 1862, is, according to a Washington dispatch, to be turned over to the State of Massachusetts at once for the use of the naval militia. This disposition of the Minnesota is in accordance with the act of Congress of August 3, 1894, authorizing and empowering the Secretary of the Navy to loan unserviceable naval vessels to the naval militia organizations for in-shore armories for purposes of instruction and drill. Under this act, the New Hampshire (frigate) is loaned to New York, the Wyandotte (monitor) to Connecticut, the Ajax (monitor) to New Jersey, the St. Louis (frigate) to Pennsylvania, the Nantucket (monitor) to North Carolina, the Dale (corvette) to Maryland, and the Minnesota to Massachusetts.

"Few people," says the Philadelphia Record, "have any idea of the enormous expense of keeping the big ocean greyhounds in shipshape. It costs the International Navigation Company an average \$10,000 a month for repairs to the various vessels. They are thoroughly overhauled every month, and the amount of small repairing necessary would astonish even the old voyager. In the shops at Jersey City there is a duplicate of every bit of machinery used in the makeup of an ocean liner, from enormous pieces of shafting down to the smallest bolt. At the conclusion of each voyage the company hires a professional rat-catcher, who clears the ship of the little pests. He baits his traps with the core of a head of lettuce and places a rat in each one, his experience being that the others will then more readily enter. On an average, fifty rats are caught in this manner after every voyage."

THE work of gathering statistics of the loss of life and property from lightning has never been done with care and comprehensiveness that seem to be demanded. The Weather Bureau began in 1890 to keep a record of deaths from lightning. For the four years 1890-'93 these numbered 784, an average of 196 a year. Prior to this the only known record of this kind in the United States was kept by Mr. H. F. Kretzer, of St. Louis, Mo., his sources of information being 192 newspapers, daily, weekly, and monthly. He found that for the five years 1883-'87 there were 1030 deaths caused by lightning, an average of 206. So far as the records show, and there are no returns at all from several States, there were in the United States in the eight years ending 1892, 3516 fires caused by lightning, and entailing a loss of \$12,667,825, or an average of more than 400 a year, with a yearly loss exceeding \$1,500,000. Of the buildings struck there were 2335 barns, 664 dwellings and 104 churches.

THE Parisian police are now in charge of an unexploded bomb which is a source of much speculation and wonderment among the members of the force. It walked into one of the police stations the other day, and is in the form of a man. This human bomb bears the name of Balthazar, is a chemist by trade, and being anxious to destroy himself on original and scientific lines, and remembering that chloride of potash and brimstone on coming into collision explode, swallowed first the one ingredient and then the other in large quantities. He then waited for the explosion that was to take place in his stomach, and to blow him into very little pieces, indeed. This did not, however, take place as he had anticipated, and with a view of compelling the two recalcitrant drugs to recognize one another, he drank a quantity of water. Still there was no explosion, and, regarding himself in his unexploded state as a menace to public safety and to the life of his fellow-citizens, he walked over to the police station and asked the authorities to take charge of him. They are now waiting for him to "go off" with as much patience as they can muster under such particularly trying circumstances.

It is generally conceded that sixty miles an hour is the practical limit of speed on steam railways, as at present constructed. It is rather startling, therefore, says a Lippincott writer, to be told that a company has been formed and that capital has been obtained for the purpose of erecting a railway which will bear trains at double this speed. A hundred and twenty miles an hour is a speed that, if maintained, would carry one around the world in a trifle over eight days. It is faster than the hurricane, the carrier-pigeon, or anything else that moves upon this mundane sphere. Yet the National Rapid Transit Company is asking the United States Senate for privileges looking to the establishment of a line between New York and Washington, and specifying in the proposed bill that the schedule-time shall not be less than one hundred miles an hour, which necessitates a speed of a hundred and twenty miles per hour to cover loss from stops. Further, the General Electric Company of New York is willing to guarantee motors, generators, and other electric mechanism for such a road, warranting them to maintain a speed of one hundred and fifty (note the fifty) miles an hour when delivering a hundred horse-power per motor with two motors per car.

WHEN do trippers drink most? From some figures worked out by Dr. Gillespie, registrar of the Edinburgh Royal Infirmary, concerning patients admitted with alcoholic symptoms, it would appear that the largest number of admissions occurred in January (143), the next largest in July, August being a little behind. The large number of cases in January is explained by the New Year drinking, while the explanation given of the numbers in July and August are the holidays and trips in these months, February, June, October and November show the lowest figures in the admission of males. The majority of the females, on the other hand, were admitted from June to October, the earlier part of the year showing a decided minority. Some curious facts appear in Dr. Gillespie's statement regarding the occupations of the drinkers. Of the 329 women, 169 were housewives, 29 shop-girls and seamstresses, 13 beggars, tramps, etc., 18 servants, 18 factory hands, and 10 were girls at home. Among the others, five were barmaids and two teachers. Of the 935 males, 461 were of the laboring class, comprising—Laborers, 99; skilled laborers, 172; trade laborers, 161; factory workers, 18, and of the shopkeeping class, 13; 119 were of the professional class, including 49 clerks; 84 belonged to the liquor trade, and 26 were beggars, tramps, etc. The months of January, April and July were the months in which the laboring class generally were admitted.

The Bicycle Led Horse.

The crowning insult to the horse went unresented the other day. Down Grand avenue rolled a man on a wheel, leading a fine, sturdy, middle aged horse, in the prime of life and usefulness. The horse jogged along after the wheel with his head hanging dejectedly and shamefully. He evidently realized his degradation, but was too hopeless and heartsores to resent it. And lovers of the horse man's intelligent friend and companion, looked after him pityingly and wished he would back up, pull the man off the wheel and dance on the machine—but he didn't.

SIBERIAN RAILWAY.

It Will Shorten the Journey Round the World by Twenty Days.

The works in connection with the great Siberian Railway are being pushed along with much energy, and there can be little doubt but that this extended line will be completed earlier than was anticipated. Before six, and perhaps even before five, years have elapsed it will be possible to complete in ten, twelve or fourteen days a railway journey over a vast region which a few years ago was comparatively unknown, and the trip around the world by some twenty days. From St. Petersburg the journey via Moscow and So-mora to the Ural Mountains can be done in three days. The distance from St. Petersburg to the Siberian frontier by rail is about 1700 miles. At Tschet-jubinsk commences the West Siberian Railway, which has a length of nearly 900 miles. This section of the line passes through a flat, fertile, somewhat monotonous country, and crosses the four rivers, Tobol, Ischjin, Irtzsch and Ob. The cost of this portion of the Siberian Railway has proved to be rather less than was originally calculated, and the works have been so rapidly advanced that it was possible in the early part of the present year to open the Siberian section to the town of Omsk, on the Irtzsch. Before the end of 1895 the railway will be completed as far as the river Ob, and there will then be an unbroken line stretching eastward from Paris for a distance about 950 miles greater than the longest American transcontinental line. In nine days it will then be possible to travel from the borders of the Atlantic to the heart of Asia.

Construction becomes more difficult between the river Ob and the city of Irkutsk, which is close to the Baikal Lake. The works on this section have been pushed forward rapidly during the last two or three years.

At Krosnojarsk a bridge of 3200 feet length across the Jenisey is required. Although the transport of rails has been very difficult, there is every reason to believe that the railway will be completed as far as Krosnojarsk before the end of 1895. According to the original plan, it was expected that the line as far as Irkutsk would be opened for general traffic by the year 1900, but it may now be confidently predicted that this date will be considerably anticipated. The Krosnojarsk-Irkutsk section will now be pushed forward with a considerably increased staff of workmen.

There will be about 200 railway stations distributed over the line. Wherever it is impossible for passengers to obtain private accommodations hotels will be attached to the stations. The rolling stock will comprise 2000 locomotives, 3000 passenger carriages and 36,000 wagons. The passenger traffic will, with few exceptions, be confined to third and fourth-class, and the tariff will be very low. The whole distance from Tschetubajinsk, at the Asian frontier to Omsk costs a present about 23s third-class, and half that on fourth-class. Between any two stations (which on the average are twenty-six miles apart) the fares are respectively 1s 4d and 8d. According to this tariff, it will be possible to travel from one end of Asia to the other for about £15. There will be restaurant cars on some of the trains.

The average speed decreases eastward. Whilst from London or Paris to St. Petersburg the average speed is some twenty-seven to twenty-eight miles an hour, it is barely twenty-two miles between St. Petersburg and the Ural Mountains, and in Siberia only fifteen miles an hour. The goods tariff will be fixed at a very moderate basis, and although the distance between Wladivostok and Paris is about 8150 miles, it is expected that valuable goods, such as silk, tea, spices, etc., from the East, westward, and dry goods, machinery, in the opposite direction, will be profitably carried by the Siberian Railway.—*Engineering*.

Petty Economies.

Shoes were the pet meanness of a distinguished English nobleman whose ground rents in London alone would have shod all its inhabitants for centuries to come. It is related of him that he once took his favorite pair in person to a cobbler, and that after carefully examining them the man said to him, "I never saw the like since I've been at the business. You are either the greatest pauper in England, or the Marquis of—." "I am the marquis, and not the pauper," said his lordship and far from being offended, seemed greatly amused. To mount a new pair of shoe-strings, even, is pain and grief to him, and a new pair of shoes always brings on a violent fit of gout, so vehemently is he opposed to the sad necessity of donning them at all.

Lord Eldon was a peer of this pattern, only he proceeded to the other extremity, and would never allow his wife and daughters but one bonnet between them. One wonders what pretty Betty Surtees saw in him to induce her to elope with him, cost what it might.

There is a Frenchman whose eccentricity in respect of a pet meanness is very often commented upon in Paris, for, though he has a model establishment and positively rolls in money, he cannot bear to use towels freely—his own or his neighbors'. It is said that upon staying at one of the old castles of Brittany for a week he took his hostess aside privately and showed her over three dozen towels that he had been gloating over for days. "All these, madame, I have saved," he remarked, with great delight. "Your servants put them in my room, it is true, but I and my wife have only used one between us. Servants are careless, wasteful creatures. I return the rest."

It Rained Popped Sparrows.

One of the slickest men I ever saw was a young fellow out west who was selling baking powder and was up to all the dodges to advertise his goods. He happened to strike one little town in which English sparrows were a great nuisance, and the authorities had offered a bounty on sparrow heads. The baking powder man saw a golden opportunity to give his goods a big reputation, and offered to exterminate all of the sparrows in town inside of two weeks.

His proposition was gladly accepted, so he began his work. He selected a large vacant lot as the scene of his operations, and every evening would go out there with several bushels of corn, which he fed to the sparrows, until they began to get acquainted with him and came to the lot in bigger droves every day. In the meantime he had sent east and bought a barrel of empty capsules, which he filled with the baking powder, and then put salt on the outside of them.

When he saw that all of the sparrows in town were coming to the feed ground he had a large tank of water placed there and was ready for the grand climax. On this eventful evening he took his salted capsules of baking powder to the lot instead of corn and threw them out to the unsuspecting sparrows. Of course the salt made the birds thirsty, and they immediately flew to the water tank and drank, and the result was something awful.

The water melted the capsules and made the baking powder rise. The poor little birds tried to stay on the ground, but the baking powder was too strong and compelled them to rise straight up into the air and finally popped them open. The spectators could plainly hear the sparrows pop, and said that it sounded like the popping of a paper bag. It rained popped sparrows all night, and the next day not a single live one was visible. It is needless to say that there is only one brand of baking powder for sale in that town.

Causes of Diphtheria.

It has been asserted that there is an observable increase in diphtheria cases among school children almost immediately upon their return to school after holidays, and a gradual decrease as the term advances. This is accounted for by the fact that during vacations the drainage is imperfectly attended to, but with the opening of school there is abundant flushing of pipes by reason of constant use. This theory is interesting when it is taken into consideration that a number of violent outbreaks of this disease have followed long dry spells. Under such circumstances an abundance of water becomes a matter of the utmost importance. Indeed, many physicians and scientists are willing to assert that an ample supply of good water, with the free use of potash or good soap, would do much toward keeping not only diphtheria but many other diseases in check.

Long-Suffering Couple.

The Monroe County Court has appointed a guardian for the estate of Isaac Clemax of Stroudsburg. This is the climax of a strange career. He and his wife, Alice, have had ups and downs with the most alarming frequency during the twenty-two years of their married life. In that time the wife has, it is asserted, deserted her husband forty-two times. Forty-one times Isaac was able to coax or hire his better half to return home, but the forty-second time she refused, and she is now living with her daughter. They would have a slight disagreement, and the wife would leave home. Perhaps she would be absent several days, and then Brewer would go in search of her. The twenty-third disappearance was caused by a custard pie, and it cost the husband \$200 in cash and the deed of a house to get his wife back. It seems their tastes differed as to custard pie, the husband seeming to have peculiar ideas about its make-up. Now the wife says she cannot be hired to go back home, and a guardian has been appointed.

Fun With Peanuts.

A peanut hunt is lots of fun for an evening party. The hostess hides peanuts in all sorts of queer places about the room, sometimes putting two or three nuts in the same place. Then she provides each of her guests with a little basket tied with gay ribbons, and then the "hunt" begins. Sometimes a march is played and the hunters must keep step to the music, stopping when it stops, and starting again when it starts. After a certain time the finds are compared. The one who has the largest number wins the first prize, while the "booby" prize is fittingly awarded to the one having the fewest.

Some other trials that are great sport are often introduced. One is to see who can carry the most peanuts in one hand from one table to another. A boy ought to win this. Forty-two is a good number.

Shot by a Horse.

A peculiar accident occurred in East Monmouth, Me. A man by the name of Prescott was leading a colt, when the animal whirled and kicked, striking Prescott in the region of the hip pocket, where he carried a loaded revolver. The revolver was discharged, the bullet lodging in the calf of Mr. Prescott's leg.

Where Tobacco is Grown.

Tobacco is grown in forty-two States and Territories, but nearly half the crop comes from Kentucky, Virginia, Ohio, North Carolina, Tennessee, Pennsylvania and Connecticut.

Possibly.
A country paper declares that "Mr. Johnson, a farmer of our village, on returning to his house the other day found in his ground floor bedroom, the door of which had been left open, a cow, probably astray." The conjecture expressed in the last two words may be set down as, on the whole, a fair one.—Presbyterian Messenger.

Here Below.
"Man wants but little here below, and wants that little long," and just as long as he can get it. The words of the old hymn have a meaning, which, interpreted that as the absence of all pain is supreme happiness, it is very little to ask to be freed from it. A short cut to the attainment of this is to use St. Jacobs Oil. It is a little thing to get, but the amount of good it does in the cure of pains is something enormous.

In nine cases out of ten the man who has riches paid too much for them.

There are some people who couldn't be made interesting even as characters in a novel.

How's This?
We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CUNNEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.
We, the undersigned, have known F. J. CUNNEY for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by him.

WEST & TUX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

WALDING, KINMAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

We may shape our friendship, but not our love.

The More One Uses Parker's Cider Tonic the more its virtues are revealed in dispelling colds, indigestion, pain and every weakness.

Nothing can kill self-respect; every thing wounds it.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, etc. a bottle.

If there were no difficulties there would be no men.

I cannot speak too highly of Peto's Cure for Consumption.—Mrs. FRANK MORRIS, 215 W. 22d St., New York, Oct. 22, 1894.

A bald-headed man parts his hair on the what-is-left side.

Dr. Kilmer's SWAMP-ROOT cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Pamphlet and Consultation free. Laboratory, Birmingham, N. Y.

When men lie they most always yawn wearily afterward.

FITS STOPPED Free by Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. No fits after first day's use. Marvellous cures. Treatise and \$2.00 trial bottle free. Dr. KLINE, 601 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

A good man will hate a lie, no matter how white it may look.

Walking Would Often be a Pleasure were it not for corns. These pests are removed with Hindercon's. 15c. at druggists.

There are people who have a great deal of religion, but no love.



Tainted Blood

Poisoned my whole system, local troubles being the origin of my suffering. My limbs and arms swelled and sores broke out. My nervous system was shattered and I became hopeless. Medical treatment availed nothing.

Hood's Sarsaparilla gave me vitality at once. I gained rapidly and the sores disappeared. I gained strength and was finally restored to health. Mrs. ELIZABETH E. SMITH, P. O. address, West Granville, Mass. Get Hood's.

Hood's Pills are tasteless, mild, effective. All druggists. 25c.

"A Penny Saved is a Penny Earned."

But a penny saved in buying a poor article of food is a dollar lost to the doctor.

BUY

Hecker's SELF-RAISING Buckwheat.

Saves Health, Dollars And Time.

\$3 A DAY SURE. SEND your name and address to the publisher of this paper and we will send you a copy of our new book, "How to Make Money in the City," which contains the secrets of success in business and finance. It is a valuable work and is sold everywhere for \$3.00. We will send it to you free of charge.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never fails to restore Gray Hair to its youthful color. Cures scalp diseases and hair falling out. 50c. and \$1.00 at Druggists.

DAILY \$3 PER YEAR.

Presidential Year.
THE CHICAGO CHRONICLE, the great democratic newspaper of the west, published every day of the week for one year, \$3. No subscription at less rate than one year. Samples free. THE CHRONICLE, 164-166 Washington St., Chicago.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Washington Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "All Heaven Looking On."

The subject of Dr. Talmage's opening sermon in Washington was: "All Heaven Looking On," the text selected being the famous passage from Hebrews xii. 1: "Seeing we also are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses."

In this my opening sermon in the National Capitol I give you heartiest Christian salutation. I bethink myself of the privilege of standing in this historic church, so long presided over by one of the most remarkable men of the century. There are plenty of good ministers beside Dr. Sunderland, but I do not know of any man except himself with enough brain to have stood successfully and triumphantly forty-three years in this conspicuous pulpit. Long distant be the year when that gospel chieftain shall put down the silver trumpet with which he has marshaled the hosts of Israel or sheathe the sword with which he has struck such mighty blows for God and righteousness. I come to you with the same gospel that he has preached, and to join you in all kinds of work for making the world better, and I hope to see you all in your own homes and have you all come and see me, do not all come once. And without any preliminary discourses as to what I propose to do I begin here and now to cheer you with the thought that all heaven is sympathetically looking on. "Seeing we also are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses."

Crossing the Alps by the Mont Cenis pass, or through the Mont Cenis tunnel, you are in a few hours set down at Verona, Italy. And in a few minutes begin to examine one of the grandest ruins in the world—the amphitheater. The whole building sweeps around you in a circle. You stand in the arena where the combat was once fought or the race run, and on all sides the seats rise tier above tier until you count forty elevations or galleries—as I shall see fit to call them—in which sat the senators, the knights, and the 25,000 excited spectators. At the sides of the arena and under the galleries are the cages in which the lions and tigers are kept without food until, frenzied with hunger and thirst, they are let out upon some victim, who with his sword and alone, is condemned to meet them. I think that Paul himself once stood in such a place, and that it was not only figuratively, but literally, that he had fought with beasts at Ephesus.

The gala day has come. From all the world the people are pouring into Verona. Men, women and children, warriors and senators, great men and small, thousands upon thousands come until the first gallery is full, and the second, the third, the fourth, the fifth—all the way up to the thirtieth all the way to the fortieth. Every place is filled. Immensity of audience sweeping the great circle. Silence! The time for the contest has come. A Roman official leads the victim into the arena. Let him and his sword, with firm grip, into his right hand. The 25,000 sit breathlessly watching. I hear the door at the side of the arena crash open. Out plunges the lion, starved, his tongue athirst for blood, and with a roar that brings all the galleries to their feet he rushes against the sword of the combatant. Do you know how strong a stroke will strike when his life depends upon the first thrust of his blade? The wild beast, lame and bleeding, slinks back toward the side of the arena. Then, rallying his waning strength, he comes up with fierce eye and more terrible roar than ever, only to be driven back with a fatal wound, while the combatant comes in with stroke after stroke, until the monster is dead at his feet, and the 25,000 people clap their hands and utter a shout that makes the city tremble.

Sometimes the audience came to see a race, sometimes to see gladiators fight each other, until the people, compassionate for the fallen, turned their thumbs up as an appeal that the vanquished be spared, and sometimes the combat was with wild beasts. To an amphitheatrical audience Paul refers when he says, "We are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses."

The fact is, that every Christian man has a lion to fight. Yours is a bad temper. The gates of the arena have been opened, and the lion has come out to destroy your soul. It has lacerated you with many a wound. You have been thrown by it time and again, but in the strength of God you have arisen to drive it back. I verily believe you will conquer. I think that temptation is getting weaker and weaker. You have given it so many wounds that the prospect is that it will die, and you shall be strong through Christ. Courage, brother! Do not let the sands of the arena drink the blood of your soul!

Your lion is the passion for strong drink. You may have contended against it twenty years, but it is strong of body and strong of tongue. You have tried to fight it back with broken bottle or empty wine flask. Nay, that is not the weapon! With one horrible roar he will seize thee by the throat and rend thee limb from limb. Take this weapon, sharp and keen—reach up and get it from God's armory. The sword of the Spirit. With that thou mayest drive him back and conquer!

But why specify when every man and woman has a lion to fight? If there be one here who has no besetting sin, let him speak out for him have I offended. If you have not fought the lion, it is because you are letting the lion eat you up. This very moment the contest goes on. The Trojan celebration, where 10,000 gladiators fought and 11,000 wild beasts were slain, was not so terrible a struggle as that which at this moment goes on in many a soul. That combat was for the life of the body; this is for the life of the soul. That was with wild beasts from the jungle, this is with the roaring lion of hell. Men think when they contend against an evil habit, that they have to fight it all alone. No! They stand in the center of an immense circle of sympathy. Paul had been reciting the names of Abel, Enosh, Noah, Abraham, Sarah, Isaac, Joseph, Gideon and Barak and then says, "Being compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses."

Before I get through I will show you that you fight an arena around which circle, in galleries above each other, all the kindling eyes and all the sympathetic hearts of the ages, and at every victory gained there comes down the thundering applause of a great multitude no man can number. "Being compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses."

The man took his knife from his girdle and slew the beast. The king, sitting in the gallery, said: "That was not fair. The lion must be slain by a sword." Other lions were turned out, and the poor victim would not suffer us to be tempted above that we are able. Thank God! The King is in the gallery! His eyes are on us. His heart is with us. His hand will deliver us. "Blessed are all they who put their trust in Him."

I look again, and I see the angelic gallery. There they are—the angel that swung the sword at the gate of Eden, the same that Ezekiel saw upholding the throne of God, and from which I look away, for the splendor is insufferable. Here are the guardian angels. That one watched a patriarch; this one protected a child; that one has been pulling a soul out of temptation! All those are messengers of light. Those drove the Spanish armada on the rocks. This turned Senacherib's living hosts into a heap of 185,000 corpses. Those yonder chanted the Christmas carol over Bethlehem, hem until the chant awoke the shepherds. These, at creation, stood in the balcony of heaven and serenaded the newborn world wrapped in swaddling clothes of light. And there, holier and mightier than all, is Michael, the archangel. To command an earthly host gives dignity, but this is a leader of the 20,000 chariots of God, and of the ten thousand times ten thousand angels. I think God gives command to the archangel, and the archangel to the seraphim, and the seraphim to the cherubim, and the cherubim to the lower orders of heaven, here the command and go forth on the high behest.

Now bring on your lions! Who can fear? All the spectators in the angelic gallery are our friends. "I shall give His angels charge over thee to keep thee in all thy ways. They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone. Though shalt tread upon the lion and adder, the young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample underfoot."

Though the arena be crowded with temptations, we shall, with the angelic help, strike them down in the name of our God and lean on their fallen armor. Oh, bending throne of bright, angelic faces and swift wings and lightning feet, I hail you to-day from the dust and struggle of the arena!

I look again, and I see the gallery of the prophets and apostles. Who are the mighty ones up yonder? Hosea and Jeremiah and Daniel and Isaiah and Paul and Peter and John and James. There sits Noah, waiting for all the world to come into the ark, and Moses, waiting till the last Red Sea shall divide, and Jeremiah, waiting for the Jews to return, and John of the Apocalypse, waiting for the swearing of the angel that time shall be no longer. Glorious spirits! Ye angels, howled at; ye were stoned; ye were spit upon! They have been in the fight themselves, and they are all with us. Daniel knows all about lions. Paul fought with beasts at Ephesus.

In the ancient amphitheater the people got so excited that they would shout from the galleries to the men in the arena: "At it again!" "Forward!" "One more!" "Look out!" "Fall back!" "Huzza! Huzza!" So in that gallery, prophetic and apostolic, they cannot keep their place. Daniel cries out: "Thy God will deliver thee from the mouth of the lion." He would not speak a word to suffer thy foot to be moved! Isaiah calls out: "Fear not! I am with thee! Be not dismayed!" Paul exclaims: "Victory through our Lord Jesus Christ! That throng of prophets and apostles cannot speak a word. They make the welkin ring with shouting and halleluiahs."

I look again and I see the gallery of the martyrs. Who is that? Hugh Latimer, sure enough! He would not speak a word, the truth preached, and so he died, the night before swinging from the bedpost in perfect glee at the thought of emancipation. Who are that army of 6000? They are the Theban legion who died for the faith. Here is a larger host in magnificent array—84,000—who perished for Christ in the persecution of Diocletian. Yonder is a family group—Felicity, of Rome, and her husband, Perpetua. While they were dying for the faith she stood encouraging them. One son was whipped to death by thorns, another was run from a rock, another was beheaded. At last the mother became a martyr, and they are, together—a family group in heaven! Yonder is John Bradford, who said in the fire, "We shall have a merry supper with the Lord to-night." Yonder is Henry Voss, who exclaimed: "If I had ten heads they should all fall off for Christ." The great throng of the martyrs! They had not lead poured down their throats, horses were fastened to their hands and other horses to their feet, and thus they were pulled apart. They had their tongues pulled out by red-hot pinches; they were sewed up in the skins of animals and then thrown to the jaws of the lions. If all the martyrs' stakes that have been kindled could be set at proper distances, they would make the midnight all the world over bright as day. And now they stand yonder in the martyrs' gallery. For them the fires of persecution have gone out. The swords are sheathed and the mob hushed. Now they watch us with an all-observing sympathy. They know all the trials, all the hardship, all the anguish, all the injustice, all the privation. They cannot keep still. They cry: "Courage! The fire will not consume. The floods cannot drown. The lion cannot devour! Courage, down there in the arena!"

But here I pause, overwhelmed with the majesty and the joy of the scene! Gallery of the King! Gallery of angels! Gallery of prophets and apostles! Gallery of martyrs! Gallery of saints! Gallery of friends and kindred! Oh, majestic circles of light and love! Throngs! Throngs! Throngs! How shall we stand the gaze of the universe! Myriads of eyes beaming on us! Myriads of hearts beating in sympathy for us! How shall we ever dare to sin again? How shall we ever become discouraged again? How shall we ever give up the fight? With God for us, and angels for us, and prophets and apostles for us, and the great souls of the ages for us, and our glorified kindred for us, shall we give up the fight and die? No, Son of God, who didst die to save us! No, ye angels, whose wings are spread forth to shelter us. No, ye prophets and apostles, whose warnings startle us. No, ye loved ones, whose agonies are stretched to receive us. No, we will never surrender!

Sure I must fight if I would reign—Be faithful to my Lord, And bear the cross, endure the pain, Supported by Thy word.

Thy saints in all this glorious war Shall conquer though they die. They see the triumph from afar. And seize it with their eye.

When that illustrious day shall rise, And all Thine armies shine In robes of victory through the skies, The glory shall be Thine.

My hearers, shall we die in the arena or rise to join our friends in the gallery? Through Christ we may come off more than conquerors. A soldier, dying in the hospital, rose up in bed the last moment and cried: "Here! Here!" His attendants put him back on his pillow and asked him why he shouted, "Here!" "Oh! I heard the roll call of heaven, and I was only answering to my name." I wonder whether, after this battle of life is over, our names will be called in the muster roll of the pardoned and glorified, and with the joy of heaven breaking upon our souls we shall cry: "Here! Here!"

A Woman County Physician.
Dr. Mabel Spencer, a Kansas City woman, has been appointed County Physician of Riley County, Kansas, to succeed Dr. Willard, who recently resigned. She is the first woman in Kansas to receive such an appointment.

AN EXTRAORDINARY CASE.

A Dead Man's Name and Place Taken By Another.

A remarkable story comes from Sedgwick, Wis. Sometime in the winter of 1892 Willis Gorman mysteriously disappeared, leaving a loving wife and a handsome property. Search was made, but the missing man could not be heard from, and his neighbors gave him up for dead. No reason could be assigned for his disappearance.

Eighteen months ago a man came to Sedgwick and announced himself as Willis Gorman. He looked like Gorman, talked like him and was familiar with matters known only to Gorman and his wife. Still there was something peculiar about him, and people had their doubts. He failed to recollect certain names and localities, but he explained by saying that he had wandered off when temporarily deranged, and a blow on the head had injured his mental faculties. During his absence he had been in Michigan, where his cousin, John McGuire, had nursed him back to health. This statement satisfied everybody, and Mrs. Gorman was convinced that the man was her husband.

The supposed Gorman resumed his old place as the head of his family, and everything moved along pleasantly until two months ago, when a man was born in the Gorman household. Then a cousin from Nebraska came to see Mrs. Gorman and when he saw her husband he declared positively that he was not the real Willis Gorman. The whole story was told to him, and he pretended to be satisfied. But the Nebraska man was still suspicious. He went to Michigan and investigated the matter, and upon his return he exploded a bomb in Sedgwick.

To make a long story short, he had discovered that Willis Gorman died at the home of John McGuire, in Michigan. McGuire had found out all about his history and circumstances, and as he closely resembled him, he thought that he would go to Sedgwick and pass himself off for the dead man. He succeeded wonderfully well, and was getting along finely until he was unmasked by Mrs. Gorman's cousin. When McGuire realized that his deception was known, he burst into tears and offered to marry Mrs. Gorman at once. The lady's relatives wanted to accept the offer, but she would not listen to it, and demanded that McGuire should sign a written confession and depart from the State, leaving her and her child in peace.

McGuire accepted these hard conditions and left. The case is the sensation of the hour out West.

A Dead City of Ceylon.

As I gazed, the moon rose slowly in the sky, a burnished shield of liquid light. Her long white rays glittered upon the solemn forest, and penetrated the far recesses of the hills, trailing a broad pathway of silver over the water, till it was lost at last in the distant shadows of the mountain.

As if drawn by some spell, I walked slowly toward the lake till I stood at last on a rising ground that overlooked the broad, still sheet of water. There, to the right, between the mountain and the shore, lay the ruins of the city of the long dead past. Flooded by the moonlight, it swam in a haze of glory, each mound of decaying stone crowned with trees, each crumbling wall clothed with a garment of nature's own providing. It was the very apotheosis of decay.

It had been no puny city. Far up the mountain's lower slope, far back to where the hills drew down to the shore, the long succession of its ruins extended—here in great shapeless mounds that stood alone, a few broken shafts and shattered pediments still standing out, clear, sharp-cut and angular, in the silver light, there in the long ranges of crumbling walls, through which vast fig trees shot up their wealth of leaves, that marked the course of some broad avenue which went on and on till it lost itself in the white distance.

For Chapped Skin.

Chapped lips, fever blisters and the like come often from bad digestion. Chronic sore mouth may be rubbed with oil or rosewater or glycerine, or with camphorated ice. Citron ointment is reliable and very efficacious for this difficulty. The face itself should not be anointed with cold cream unless very much chapped; otherwise it gives an oily look and enlarges the pores. Cocoa butter or pure sweet oil are better for the purpose, especially the former, which will improve the texture of the skin wonderfully in a short time. Lavender water is easily compounded and delightfully refreshing. Take one ounce of oil of lavender, one-half ounce of essence of ambergris, one-half pint eau de cologne and a pint of rectified spirits. Mix by shaking thoroughly in a large bottle until well mingled.

Not Dainty Czars.

Nicholas, "The Iron Czar," used enormous plates and cups and saucers of the commonest china, heavy and coarse, decorated with blue, and in the center bearing his initial with a crown and cross. The china of Alexander II., who was assassinated by the nihilists, was a little better in quality, but of a similar design, only it bore the initial A and an eagle with outspread wings. That of the present Czar is of the same pattern and bears the same initial, with the distinctive III. under the A, to indicate that it belongs to the third monarch of that name.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U.S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

ENVELOPE FLAPS.

Old Nags Said to Be Used to Make Them Adhesive.

Envelope-lickers will do well to pause and ponder on the fact that a man has died in consequence of indulging in the popular but disgusting trick of moistening the adhesive envelope with the tongue, advises Oakland Echoes. Some will say, "How can gum arabic poison any person?" Gum arabic? Are they so innocent as to believe that this article, raised to a prohibitive price by the Egyptian war and subsequent closure of the Soudan, is used on their envelopes? Do they see that ancient nag hobbling down the street? There is the parent of their gum arabic; and in a few weeks' time, when that decrepit animal has made his bow to the knacker, and yielded up his hoofs to the glue-boiler, perhaps they may have a lick at his remains on an envelope they are dispatching to a friend or sweetheart.

And should some taint of animal poison lurk amid that "gum," they may soon require other, and black-bordered envelopes to be licked for them when their mourning cards are sent out. Perhaps no more unpleasant part of a visit to a stationer's shop is when, having folded the small purchase in a flimsy envelope, the tradesman raises it to his lips, opens a hippopotamus mouth, protrudes a tongue which looks at least two sizes too large for its habitation, and then with a smirk hands the damp delicacy to his customer. May be, of all men, be warned by the premature departure of a fellow-licker, and may all who send literary missives to their friends rest assured that the recipients of these envelopes would feel better pleased if these coverings had been closed without any exhibition of moist anatomy.

Hospitable.

A peculiar epitaph is inscribed on a tombstone in the old churchyard of an Ohio town. General Wayne was at one time in command of the fort mentioned in the epitaph.

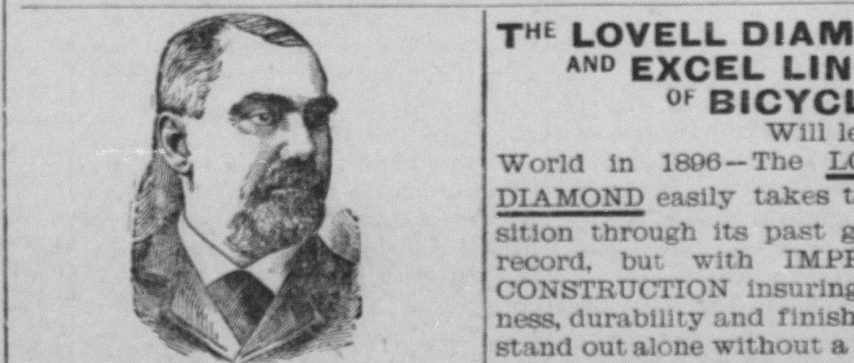
Margaret,
Wife of David Gregory,
Died August 12, 1821,
Aged 66 years.

Here lies the woman, the first, save one, That settled on the Miami, above Fort Hamilton;
Her table was spread, and that of the best.

And Anthony Wayne was often her guest.

"Is that performer familiar with your music?" she asked at the concert. "He must be," replied the composer, who was writhing; "he takes such liberties with it."—Washington Star.

World's Fair, HIGHEST AWARD.
IMPERIAL GRANUM
Prescribed by Physicians
Relied on in Hospitals
Depended on by Nurses
Endorsed by THE PRESS
The BEST prepared FOOD
Sold by DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE!
John Carle & Sons, New York.



COL. BENJ. S. LOVELL.
TREAS. JOHN P. LOVELL ARMS CO.

COL. LOVELL'S
successful fight for the Councilor nomination in the Second Massachusetts District was the subject of editorial comment in the Boston Journal as follows:
"That animated and stubborn contest in the Second Councilor District ended in the selection of an admirable candidate, Col. Benjamin Lovell of Weymouth. Col. Lovell is one of the best-known and best-liked men in the State. A gallant soldier, an energetic man of business, a staunch Republican, he deserves well of his party, which has honored him with more than one conspicuous mark of its confidence, and has made no mistake in giving him this present nomination. Col. Lovell has an army of warm personal friends. He should be carried into the Executive Council by a record-breaking majority."

Water
—nothing but water. That's all you need with Pearline. Don't use any soap with it. If what we claim is true, that Pearline is better than soap, the soap doesn't have a chance to do any work. It's only in the way. Besides, some soaps might cause trouble—and you'd lay it to Pearline. You'll never get Pearline's very best work till you use it just as directed on the package. Then you'll have the easiest, quickest, most economical way of washing and cleaning.

Millions NOW USE Pearline



ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50 cent bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

LINEE COLLAR
REVERSIBLE
The "LINEE" are the Best and Most Economical Collars and Cuffs worn; they are made of fine cloth, both sides being alike, and being reversible, one collar is equal to two of any other kind. They fit snug and soft and wash well. A set of Ten Collars or Five Pairs of Cuffs for Twenty-five Cents.
A Sample Collar and Pair of Cuffs sent for Six Cents. Name and size. Address.
REVERSIBLE COLLAR COMPANY,
17 Franklin St., New York. 27 Kilby St., Boston.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CUTS WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup, Tastes Good. Use in time.
CONSUMPTION

THE LOVELL DIAMOND AND EXCEL LINE OF BICYCLES

Will lead the World in 1896—The LOVELL DIAMOND easily takes this position through its past glorious record, but with IMPROVED CONSTRUCTION insuring lightness, durability and finish it will stand out alone without a rival.

The EXCEL line is designed to meet a popular notion that calls for a lower priced wheel. It is durable, nicely finished and good value. Our BICYCLE CATALOGUE sent free on application will quote prices.

The new LOVELL CATALOGUE of Guns, Rifles, Revolvers, Bicycles and Sporting Goods of every description, is mailed for 10 cents in stamps or silver.

JOHN P. LOVELL ARMS CO., BOSTON, MASS.

AGENTS WANTED in all Cities and Towns where we have none.

WRITE FOR PARTICULARS.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. NOV. 7.

THE NEW RACKET

No. 9-11 Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte.

After reading all advertisements, it is no wonder if U could hardly make up your mind, as to the best place to do your shopping in Bellefonte. But if before buying U make it a point to drop in at The New Racket, U will have no trouble to decide. A glance will convince U that U are in a modern store, differing in many important particulars from any store in Centre Co. As to prices, we set the pace, and if any store in the town matches 'em, its all they care to do. Remember advertised prices are not always low. An article said to be reduced from 69 to 39c, may be 25 or 35c value. Our Fall and Winter Stock is now complete and 6400 feet of Floor Space at your service.

G. R. SPIGELMYER,
SHEM SPIGELMYER, JR.
Bellefonte, Pa.

MEYER'S ...CLOSING-OUT PRICES...

For Columbia Yarns

German Knitting, 11 & 12c per ball, were 18 & 20	25c
Spanish Knitting, 12 & 13c " " " " " "	18 & 20c
Saxony, 6 & 7 " " " " " "	10 & 12c
Zephyr, 5c " " " " " "	5c
Shetland Zephyr, 10c " " " " " "	15c
Shetland Wool, 10c " " " " " "	15c

The Columbia Yarns are conceded the best brand in the market. So do not confound these goods and prices with the inferior grades. We have always handled only the best. Now you get them below cost. We carry the largest assortment in town. Come soon for your Underwear, Hosiery, Dry Goods, etc., as they are carrying them off rapidly. Everything goes at and below cost. We are leaving Jan. 1st, '96.

W. T. MEYER,
Bush Arcade,
Two doors from postoffice.
Bellefonte.

DEATH AT SPRING MILLS.

Mrs. Martha Crawford Dies After a Long Illness.

On Thursday, Nov. 1, Martha Crawford, nee Shugart, breathed her last. About three years ago she lost her eyesight. This misfortune she bore most peacefully, because she saw spiritually. Her remains were laid to rest on Sunday afternoon in the beautiful cemetery at the Cross church, by her pastor, Rev. J. M. Reaick. Prof. D. M. Wolf, D. D., of the Reformed church, and Rev. Hoch, of the Evangelical church, were also present and assisted. For many years Mrs. Crawford had been an invalid and always during that long siege of suffering, she was uncomplaining, bearing everything with true christian courage.

She was 61 years, 1 month and 27 days old, and leaves her husband, Mr. Samuel Crawford, one daughter, Mrs. John Glass, and two sons, George B., and John, to mourn their loss.

It Hurries Them Along.

The Punksutawney Spirit man says that parties wishing their letters to go through in a hurry should always write "In haste" on the lower left hand corner of the envelope. When these magic words appear on the envelope everybody connected with the postal service jumps around lively. The stage driver whips his horses into a brisk trot, the postmaster dances a jig, and the route agent rushes forward and tells the engineer to pull the throttle wide open and let 'er go.

Holiday Presents.—Here is a Complete List.

Neck Wear, Suit Cases, Satchels, Umbrellas, Hats, Toques, Mufflers, Trunks, Telescopes, Mackintoshes, Canes, Golf Caps, Girls Caps, Cuff Buttons, Fur Gloves, Kid Gloves, Foot Ball suits, Scotch Gloves, Boys Gloves, Hosiery, Underwear, Belts, Sporting Goods, Silk and Linen Handkerchiefs, Sweaters, Bicycle Hose, House Coats, Overcoats, Men's, Boys', and Children's Clothing Ready Made and Made to Order.

MONTGOMERY & CO.

Emanuel Myers, a York county farmer, who was recently appointed a minister by the Dunkards, arose to preach his first sermon. When he arose to speak he hesitated and the next moment he dropped to the platform dead. The doctors say the excitement and nervousness caused his death.

—Subscribe for the REPORTER.

A PROMINENT CITIZEN DEAD.

Hon. Samuel Gilliland Expires on Wednesday Morning at Oak Hall.

Harris township's venerable and most respected citizen, Hon. Samuel Gilliland, passed from earth to the beyond, at his home near Oak Hall, at 7.30, on Wednesday morning. He belonged to a past generation in which he was a well-known personage of influence and usefulness. He represented this county very creditably in the legislature some 35 years ago and his stern integrity would not permit him to draw several hundred dollars of extra pay which the members voted themselves. He was a Christian and a consistent member of the Presbyterian church. Of life-long honesty and uprightness, he was widely respected, and never shirked a duty or hesitated to uphold that which was right.

Next March the deceased would have been 83 years old, and is the last of the Gilliland family of this valley. He has a son and daughter living, James at Oak Hall, and Mrs. H. Sechler, of Bellefonte. His wife died some years ago. Funeral at the Branch cemetery, Saturday, at 10 a. m.; services at the house.

Farmers' Institute Season.

The season for holding farmers' institutes in this state opened on Monday. These gatherings are held under the direction of the Department of Agriculture and will continue through the winter and spring. John Hamilton, deputy secretary and superintendent of institutes, has arranged for a series of these meetings in every county in the state. Senator Critchfield, of Jenners Cross Roads, and George B. Powell, of Meadville, have been engaged as speakers by the department, to assist at the institutes whenever the local managers find they can be of service. The expenses of the speakers will be borne by the department. Secretary Edge and the heads of the bureaus in the department; Dr. Schaeffer, superintendent of public instruction; Dr. George W. Atherton, president of Pennsylvania State College; Dr. H. P. Armsby, director of the State experimental station, and Prof. S. B. Heiges, pomologist of the National Department of Agriculture, will also aid in the institute work as their official duties permit.

After Millers.

Mr. J. D. Wagner, miller at Pinegrove Mills, a few days ago received notice to pay the sum of \$100 to the patentee of the middlings process that is now in use in nearly every mill in the United States. It seems that a patent was obtained for separating the middlings from the bran about 1878, and in a very short time, nearly every mill in the U. S. took advantage of the process, thus infringing unknowingly on the rights of the patentee and by the decision of the United States Supreme Court, every mill using the process shall pay the sum of \$100 to the patentee.

Will Charge for Bicycles.

The great increase in the number of bicycles carried by passengers on the Pennsylvania railroad has led to the issuance of an order that the railroad will no longer carry bicycles free as passenger's baggage. They will be rated the same as excess baggage, except that the minimum charge will be but fifteen cents. The baggage men say that of late eight or nine bicycles is nothing unusual on one trip, and that goes to show the increase in baggage heretofore seldom carried.

Apples Plenty.

A merchant of Snow Shoe has bought from the farmers and shipped to eastern markets this season over 100,000 bushels of choice apples, which fact tells very plainly that the apple crop was not a failure in Centre county. The most of these apples were purchased at the low price of 20 cents a bushel, while for some of them only 10 cents was paid.

Will Be a Farmer.

Our worthy townsman, George Ocker, will go to Miles township next spring and take charge of the farm of his father-in-law, Reuben Gramly, and get down to practical farming, the earliest of all pursuits. We are sorry to have so pleasant a family leave us.

Gets Able Counsel.

The McCracken brothers, who were committed for murder in Huntingdon county and whose trial will take place at Huntingdon at the December term of court, have secured able counsel in employing Judge A. O. Furst to defend them.

Cotton Tails.

Rabbits are plenty in this section this season. The other day Charles Arney chased up 13 in a few hours and of these captured five. The cotton-tails are also reported plenty in other counties, and are not bad eatin'.

Thanksgiving.

President Cleveland has issued his proclamation designating Thursday, Nov. 28, as a day of thanksgiving and prayer.

—Buy your winter clothing at Lewins, Bellefonte. He has everything and below competition.
—Subscribe for the REPORTER, \$1.50

TRIAL LIST.

For the November Term of Court Commencing Monday, Nov. 25, 1895.

FIRST WEEK.

George W. Campbell vs. William Wolf.
Mary C. McCullum vs. Overseer of Poor, Boogs twp.
Lyon & Co. vs. Rosanna Miller.
S. Lind Fox vs. H. P. Korman.
National Wall Paper Co. vs. H. P. Korman.
S. L. Ehle vs. H. P. Korman.
Wainwright & Co. vs. H. P. Korman.
Wm. A. Ishler vs. Samuel Frontz.
J. C. Nason & Son vs. L. C. Bullock.
Joseph Bros. & Co. vs. Wm. F. Reber.
Sanford Newman vs. Thomas Newman.
Lawrence Bathurst vs. Ezekiel Confer.

SECOND WEEK.

Bank of Montreal vs. Emma Grove.
Bank of Montreal vs. Anna L. Bartges.
Bank of Montreal vs. John A. Rupp.
S. A. Pringle vs. Jessie Cowher.
B. M. Eby, et al vs. Sarah V. Alexander.
B. M. Eby, et al vs. Sarah J. Ulrich.
B. M. Eby, et al vs. Mary Harter.
Roly M. Test vs. Joseph F. Bean.
Bunell & Aikens vs. B. P. Schwartz et al.
Philip Collins vs. Bellefonte Central R. R.
S. A. Brew & Son vs. Elizabeth Thomas.
S. A. Brew & Son vs. Elizabeth Thomas.
J. A. Lukens vs. Owen Jones.
Martha E. Oswalt, use of vs. Hartford Fire Insurance Co.
Centre Co. Bank Co. vs. Joseph L. Neff, et al.
Wm. L. McDowell vs. G. S. Flegal.
Theodore Feltzer vs. Wm. Showley.
Maggie A. Bechdel vs. Frank R. Stover.
Wm. A. Hartsock vs. W. F. Reeder, et al.
Daniel Baney vs. Geo. Sheesely.
Hezekiah Ewing vs. G. W. McWilliams.
Michael Canavan vs. O. L. Schoonover.
Chas. W. White vs. Mary E. Ryan.
Michael Canavan vs. O. L. Schoonover.

Has Resigned.

The Bellefonte News says that owing to the late decree of the Supreme court relative to the Valentine Furnace company, J. W. Gephart has resigned as president of the company and John P. Harris has been elected to fill the vacancy. Mortimer Donoghoe has been elected superintendent of the Nittany Valley railroad. Harry C. Valentine became a member of the directors of the furnace company and Robert Valentine remains secretary and treasurer of the company.

Making a Trip South.

Our neighbors opposite this office, Mr. D. J. Meyer and wife, left on Wednesday, for Charleston, S. C., to visit their daughter, Mrs. Whitney McCormick, and are accompanied by Mrs. C. M. Bower, of Bellefonte. Their route is via Washington, D. C., thence to Atlanta to take in the Cotton States Exposition, thence up to Charleston. The party will be absent about four weeks, and we bespeak for them a pleasant time.

The First Normal School.

During the year 1855, Prof. A. K. Browne and Ira C. Mitchell established a Normal school at Howard, and so far as known this was the first Normal School in Central Penn'a. Our recollection is, that this item is correct. Mr. Mitchell was then and still is, an able champion of the cause of education in addition to his ability as a lawyer.

A Whopper Rutabaga.

Our subscriber, J. B. Harper, of near Potter's bank sends us a rutabaga that is a little elephant. He writes: "This is a Miller and Quigley rutabaga from the Seven Mountains, weight eleven pounds, and beats the 8 1/2 pound one from Millheim—of course, the Seven Mountains are way ahead." Since they have found the largest rutabaga over there, they should be able to find Henry Fry next.

Getting Along Right.

The report that Mr. John M'Coy was suffering from blood poisoning as a result of the injuries received on his hand from being caught in a cornhusker, is incorrect, and he is getting along favorably. Alec's hand is also healing.

Simon Harper is pretty nigh over his attack of pizen.

Wrong on Hydraulics.

Some Bellefonte news gatherer, with his usual accuracy, telegraphed to the city dailies, on Friday last, that another such rain as fell on Thursday, would put the river in rafting order. Ignorant cuss, it will take about ten such rains as Thursday's to put the Susquehanna into fair rafting order.

—Lyon & Co. have made a still further reduction in all lines. They publish their prices, and you get the same at their store.

RASCALLY WORK OF HAZERS.

Use a Cannon to Force Surrender of Students in a Private House.

Two students have been expelled from the State College and fourteen indefinitely suspended for hazing. And in addition the most of them, or maybe all of them, may get into the criminal courts before the affair is entirely at an end.

Among the freshmen were two brothers who had taken rooms and board in the family of Daniel Shivery in the village near the College. Try as they might the students were unable to catch these two to give them the proper initiation. And thus matters stood for some time, until one night recently, when a large crowd of the higher class men got together and surrounded the house of Mr. Shivery and demanded the surrender into their hands of the two young men.

The demand was refused, whereupon the crowd opened fire with one of the College cannons they had taken with them and which had been loaded for the occasion with stones, old tomatoes and all kinds of dirt right at the house. Windows were broken, furniture inside of the house was demolished and the outside of the house was so defaced and besmirched that it was almost impossible to tell its original color.

Two shots were fired, by which time all the inmates of the house were badly frightened except Mr. Shivery and one of the students. They were equal to the emergency. Each hastily seized a double barreled shotgun and sallied forth into the crowd, demanding their immediate withdrawal under threats of being fired into if they refused. They began to withdraw, attempting to take with them the cannon, but the owner of the property ordered them to leave that, which they did, and Mr. Shivery holds it as a ransom until his loss and damage be made good.

The names of most of the students taking part in this night's work were reported to the faculty. They were at once taken in hand by the College authorities and two of the number, the ring leaders, expelled under such a cloud that they will be unable to enter any other college in the United States, and fourteen others suspended indefinitely. This was thought to be the end of the matter, but it is not.

Mr. Shivery, not yet being reimbursed for the damage to his property, went to Bellefonte and consulted an attorney, with the result that he was informed that he had a very strong case against the young men in the criminal courts. He decided, however to give them one chance to settle, and the participants have been notified that if they will pay all costs accumulated so far, repair the damage to the house and in the aggregate pay a fine of \$1,000 the matter will be allowed to drop; if they fail to do this they will likely all be arrested and tried at the coming term of November court.

The affair is greatly deplored by the friends of the College, but there is one redeeming feature in it, and that is the prompt and summary manner in which the College authorities dealt with the guilty persons, thus positively emphasizing to all students that in the future hazing as a means of initiating the new men at State College is to be strictly a thing of the past.

Six Children Dead.

We last week announced the death of Annie, the oldest daughter of Daniel Ziegler, of Millheim. This, we are informed, is the sixth of his children that have died, the five that went before being in their younger years. The seventh is now the only surviving child of the family. A sad affliction, but a consolation that they are in a better world. We deeply sympathize with our friend Daniel and Mrs. Ziegler in these many bereavements.

Water Fifty Cents a Bucket.

A traveling man asserted the other day that he was in the central part of Pennsylvania driving. He stopped at a farm house and asked for water to give his horses. The farmer said water was very scarce and it would cost fifty cents a bucket. The horses had to have it, and it cost the traveling man \$1.50 to water the two horses.—Lock Haven Express.

Painful Accident.

Last week Henry Beck, C. D. Weaver's sawyer, in the east end of Miles township, met with a painful accident on the mill. With a stick he wanted to fix something at the saw and in so doing got too close to the teeth and as the result the stick landed in the fleshy part of his leg below the hip. He was at once taken to his father's home and medical aid summoned.

Death at Millheim.

Clayton, a son of H. E. Duck, esq., died near Millheim, on Saturday, of typhoid fever. He resided on his father's farm, and leaves a wife and two children. His age was about 30 years, and he was a young man respected in that community.

—The cold weather coming on will require heavier and thicker clothing, as protection against the wintry blasts. Lewins, Bellefonte, has a full new line, and the prices are lower than any in the county. He has never been undersold.

"PENNSYLVANIA DAY."

At Atlanta Exposition.—Reduced Rates via P. R. R.

For the especial benefit of those who desire to be present at the Atlanta Exposition on "Pennsylvania Day," November 14, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will place on sale excursion tickets to Atlanta and return at the rates quoted below. The tickets will be sold only for trains connecting with through trains to Atlanta leaving Union Station, Washington, November 12, and are limited for continuous going passage and for return passage within ten days from day of sale.

Pittsburg.....	\$20 10	Wilkesbarre.....	\$21 25
Altoona.....	20 10	Sanbury.....	19 35
Harrisburg.....	17 75	Phila.....	18 00
Williamsport.....	20 55	Easton.....	19 70

A New Sort of Swindle.

A slick fellow is working a swindle in near-by towns, and this is the way he works: Entering a business place he will beg the privilege of addressing an envelope at the desk, and will then ask if he can be accommodated with a \$10 bill for small change, as he wishes to send that amount in the letter. If he gets the bill he will carefully place it in an envelope, which he seals, and then taking a handful of change he lays it upon the desk, thanks you politely for the favor and starts leisurely out of the place. When the change is counted it is found that it is 25 cents short, and of course the stranger is hailed and acquainted with the fact. He comes back, expresses surprise, says he just took it for \$10 at a store around the corner and asks that it be given to him while he goes back and has the mistake rectified, at the same time taking the addressed envelope, which supposedly contains the \$10 bill, and handing it to the other to keep until he returns. He sweeps the \$9.75 into his hand, goes out and does not return, and when the dupe looks inside the envelope for the \$10 bill it has vanished also. The fellow has two envelopes. That's his little game.

Religious Notes.

The meeting in the new U. E. church at Tusseyville, conducted by the pastor, Rev. Goodling, is good, well attended, good order, great awakening, and many seeking the Lord. There will be preaching in the Evangelical church, at Centre Hall, on Sunday, 7 p. m., by the pastor, Rev. C. H. Goodling.

—Winter is coming, and Lyon & Co. want you to decide where you will buy your winter goods. Read their ad. on page five. A price list is the

Notwithstanding the enormous advance in hides, and consequent rise in leather and shoes, we are selling all our goods at old prices. : : : : :

WE anticipated the advance, and filled our store room and basement with staple footwear, which cannot now be bought for less than 20 per cent. advance.

THEY go at the old price while they last, which in many cases is less than we can buy them for.

Mingle's Shoe Store.

Bellefonte.

Its Blanket Weather.

The sharp air between night and morning tells you that a wooly, warm blanket wouldn't be amiss. We've a stock of several hundred in which there isn't a stitch amiss, and the price is just at that point where economy and quality meet. GARMAN.

We Are Trying to better This Business.

By giving you better goods, better service, better everything that ought to go in a first-class establishment. Perhaps you are not yet acquainted with this better way of selling Dry Goods. Isn't it something to come where the same measure of attention goes, whether you buy a package of pins or a silk dress? GARMAN.

We Are Opening the New Goods.

For that matter, we are always opening new goods; but these are the season's biggest purchases and include all those pretty novelties that you are so eager to see. We are ready now to show them. Buy or don't buy, just as you choose—either way, we won't be offended. GARMAN.

Why We Sell The best Gloves.

You can well judge a dry goods store by the gloves it sells. Poor gloves, poor store, and vice versa. We started to make the best dry goods store you ever knew, and part of it was selling the right gloves—Try them. GARMAN.

...THE GLOBE... DRY GOODS AND MILLINERY.

Our advertising is meant to save time and money. Our time and your money. Therefore we describe goods as they are. If we make misrepresentations in our ads. you would lose your time in looking at our goods, and we would miss our chance to make any money on them, and you would not be so quick to respond to our ad. the next time. Everything is here as you would expect to find it, and the prices are less than you ever paid for the same quality.

Special Kid Glove Sale :. ...Friday and Saturday.

300 pair first quality Kid Gloves on sale Friday and Saturday only.

49 Cents... All Sizes and Colors.

These goods are strictly first-class, and our recommendation goes with them. See display in South Window. Several new styles Coats and Capes this week. Don't forget our Millinery Department.

KATZ & CO., Limited. BELLEFONTE, - - PA.